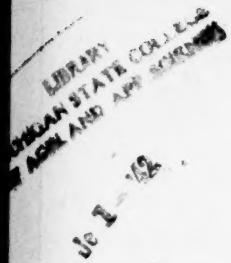


# FORUM



## What Did "No" Mean?

*F. R. Scott*

## Wanted: A Country

*Grace MacInnis M. L. A.*

## Manhandling The Arts

*Helen Frye*

Four Poems by  
*Patrick Anderson*

The Japanese Militarists  
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## THE CANADIAN FORUM

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# THE CANADIAN FORUM

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## *Rounding the Bend*

WHILE IT still seems possible to sift the odd grain of information from the conflicting accounts of the European theatres of war, it is remarkably difficult to make much of the news from the Far East. There seem to be two reasons for this state of affairs. The first is that the present German strategy is obvious, being dictated by necessity. They must take the Russian oilfields as soon as possible. The Japanese, on the other hand, have been more successful in disguising their objectives and they now have the choice of at least three immediate courses of action. With Burma now overrun they can attempt to knock China out of the war; they can attempt an invasion of Australia; or they can attack India. It would seem from the latest indications that they favor the Chinese alternative, which would indicate that German attempts to formulate a joint Axis strategy have failed and that Japan is already starting to consolidate her position against the day when Germany is defeated and she has to face the United Nations alone.

The second reason why it is possible to get a better picture of the western than the eastern theatre is that censorship seems less stupid and propaganda more reasonable in Europe than in Asia. For example, if news of the Battle of the Coral Sea (presumably at least a partial victory) was given out in such an alarming manner as it was, what conclusions are we to come to about those fields of military activity where the war is proceeding less favorably. The news from India and Burma gives the impression of having undergone the same kind of censorship blackout as that which preceded the fall of France—and for the same stupid reasons. The democracies, of their nature, will not fight full out unless they know fully what the odds are, and whereas relative freedom of criticism may replace a Chamberlain by a Churchill, a blackout censorship can only produce Reynauds and later Petains.

Apart, however, from Russia and Asia the great cause for optimism at the moment is the evidence

that Britain and the U.S. see eye to eye on the need for beating Hitler first, and seem determined to lose no time in finishing the job. The recent landing in force of American troops in Ireland brings the prospect of a second front infinitely closer, and this, coming on top of the stepped up RAF activity, will not be without its effect on German military as well as civilian morale. Production is now in sufficient quantity to warrant it—and there only remains the transportation bottle-neck to be widened before we realize that we are really on the march towards a military victory.

## *Primary Objectives*

THE MEN and women of the United States have a magnificent opportunity to strike a blow at the Axis during this summer and autumn. It is to be hoped that the great majority of them will see and seize it. Some of the primaries for this year's elections have already been held; many of them are due within the next few weeks. The citizens of the United States may be sure that their actions both at the primaries and at the elections will be scrutinized very carefully in Berlin, Tokyo and Rome for signs of disunity and isolationism. Their friends in the battle zones and their own enlisted men will look hopefully for indications of unanimity and the determination to see the struggle through to a victorious conclusion. It is the duty of every citizen to explore the past record of the candidates who present themselves for his support. Isolationists who have shown that they have still to see the light, Roosevelt haters, and labor baiters—all must be excluded or at least reduced to an ineffective minority. Now is the time to vindicate democracy.

## *Ontario By-Elections*

AT THE MOMENT of writing, a case of unusual political interest is pending before the Ontario courts. Six seats have been vacant in the Ontario

legislature for some time; five of them for over two years, the sixth for one. They are two Toronto seats, Bellwoods and High Park, and four others: Kingston, Huron-Bruce, Lincoln and South Cochrane (which includes Kirkland Lake). The Hepburn government has persistently refused to hold by-elections, with the result that over 160,000 electors have been virtually disfranchised, a result aggravated by the recent decision of the legislature to prolong its own life by one year.

The Conservative opposition at Queen's Park are apparently quite satisfied with this state of affairs, though Ontario is probably the only political unit in the Commonwealth where neither a general election nor a by-election has been held since the war began. So it fell to the CCF to champion the democratic rights of Ontario's citizens. Letters from an elector in each of the six vacant ridings reached the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery about May 12, requesting him to issue writs for the by-election in accordance with a provincial act of 1904 to the effect that "if the seat of a member of the Assembly has been vacant for three months and no writ has been issued, the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery shall issue the writ forthwith."

The request was refused, apparently on the ground that as no returning officers have been appointed, there was no one to send the writ to. An application was then made, to be heard by a supreme court judge, on behalf of Mr. W. H. Temple of High Park, for a writ directing the clerk of the court to issue the writ for election, as Mr. Temple desires to exercise his right to be represented in the legislature.

There the matter rests at the moment, *sub judice*. Whatever the outcome, it will be interesting to watch the result.

### *What Kind of Freedom?*

**R**UMBLINGS OF DISCONTENT with wartime controls from newspaper organs of big business are beginning to form an insistent and disquieting obbligato to Canada's war effort. They indicate that the ranks are forming for resistance to any significant degree of postwar economic planning. The latest of these utterances comes from the *Globe and Mail*, in an editorial which it regarded as important enough to reprint and distribute widely through the mails. Commenting on the mild remark of Robert F. Chisholm, administrator of wholesale trade for the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, that the board's regulations are "the outcome of 100 years of movement towards greater interest on the part of the State for its citizens, and some of today's economizing stipulations are

going to last into the postwar period," this mouth-piece of the mining and industrial tycoons ask: "Is this apparent plan to continue the wartime regimentation that was to defeat inflation being promoted with the government's blessing, or is it bureaucracy's exclusive inspiration? . . . The people know it is regimentation in approved totalitarian style. They don't welcome it. They are quite aware that it is the very thing their boys in the air blue and khaki are giving their lives to resist. . . . In this country we are not likely to stand for Fascist rule after the war, under whatever name." There has been some difference of opinion between Mr. Chisholm and the newspaper as to the meaning of his remarks; he claims that the editorial comment was based on the paper's own misleading headline. The really significant point in the paper's comment, however, is the attitude it reveals. It becomes clearer every day that what some business men and their organs mean, when they talk patriotically about the fight for freedom, is freedom for private enterprise to pursue its old path of exploitation with as little interference as possible from the people it seeks to exploit. It does not seem to occur to them (or does it?) that our "boys in the air blue and khaki" may have different ideas about the kind of freedom they are fighting for.

### *Investigating the C.B.C.*

**M**AJOR IMPORTANCE attaches to the special parliamentary committee now investigating the affairs of the CBC over the past three years. It is evident that grave changes in policy have come about in the war period without the customary annual review which used to give parliament some check on the corporation's discharge of its public trust. Already Mr. Coldwell has elicited the fact that Dr. A. Frigon, assistant general manager, is exercising almost complete powers of administration, to the overshadowing of the general manager, Mr. Gladstone Murray, thus restoring the divided managerial authority which the Radio Act of 1936 was specifically designed to eliminate. If this is due to weakness and vacillation in the Board of Governors, the latter should be strengthened. It is questionable whether individuals with large financial interest in entertainment industries which compete with radio should be eligible for a seat on the board. The committee will have to investigate also the alleged pro-Vichy broadcasts on the French network; the continued granting of licenses to new private broadcasting stations, especially those controlled by newspaper publishers; complete lack of staff reorganization as envisaged by the parliamentary committee of 1936 and as recommended by the Plaunt-Thomson report of 1940; and resistance

by the management to trade union organization among the technical employees. It is hoped that the committee will go still further back, and investigate the alleged financial irregularities which caused Mr. E. A. Pickering to resign in protest as assistant to the general manager in 1939, and led the auditor-general to challenge certain expense accounts within the corporation.

## Child Welfare

THE RECENTLY ISSUED report of the Toronto Family Court vividly illustrates the need for state action—discussed in our last issue—to mitigate the effects of the father's absence and the mother's absorption into war industry upon the children in our industrial centres. Juvenile delinquency is still increasing at an alarming rate—especially with children under thirteen years. Health examinations are equally disturbing. It is quite obvious that if we are to save the growing generations from both moral and physical deterioration, bold plans for child welfare must be put into effect, and at once, especially in our industrial centres. The relatively small cost of these would be saved tenfold in hospitalization and penal institutions later. And the wastage of human values is appalling.

On top of this general problem, the prospect of the summer vacations brings an immediate aggravation of no small proportions. During the school term, children of parents at work or in the army were at least under instruction and supervision for five or six hours a day. Now they will, for some weeks, run wild at all times. Private agencies are doing what they can, municipal authorities continue their usual practice of providing some playgrounds and recreation, and some supervision—but they are prevented from any adequate extension of their program by their overriding fear of a higher tax rate. And the problem is so vast and so important that only the provincial and federal governments have the capacity to provide the necessary finances and coördination, as well as the trained workers, for any adequate scheme. And action on a permanent basis would at once lighten the immediate summer problem. But neither the federal nor the Ontario governments have yet taken any action, in spite of assurances. Which brings one back to the ever-clearer axiom that human welfare is never a dominant factor in old-party government.

## Index Volume 21

The index for Volume 21, April, 1941, to March, 1942, is now ready and will be sent to subscribers on receipt of a 3c stamp.

## Civil Liberties--1942

IT IS GRATIFYING to see in the press (and Hansard, May 4th) that the setting up of the parliamentary committee to consider and review the Defense of Canada Regulations by the new Minister of Justice, Mr. St. Laurent, gave rise to a very useful discussion in the House. One hopes this is a good omen and that we can expect in future much more public discussion of the civil liberties at stake in the administration of the Defense of Canada Regulations. The Minister of Justice seems to take seriously the necessity of giving more publicity to matters dealt with under the regulations, and to recognize the importance of public confidence.

It is to be hoped that the new committee will recommend some amendments to the regulations, but even as they stand they could be greatly improved by some changes in their operation, such as those suggested by Mr. Roebuck; namely, that there should be more tribunals set up to review cases of internees, that they should be manned by the highest judicial officers, and that their decisions should be final, instead of the present system which leaves so much to so few. Mr. Roebuck emphasized the odious mystery which at present surrounds internment, no one being able to find out for certain the precise grounds on which a man has been interned. Mr. Paul Martin in the same debate urged that there be greater dispatch in hearing cases after internment. The Civil Liberties Association of Toronto recently urged certain amendments of Regulation 21, and the Prime Minister expressed himself as being in "entire sympathy" with their plea for a more liberal attitude.

But these are chiefly problems of administration once the regulations have already been set in motion. The main issue is whether the Defense of Canada Regulations are being set in motion against persons and organizations that are not in fact a real and present danger to the public safety and the prosecution of the war. When men of so divergent political views as Slaght and Coldwell agree that the time has come to review the question of the ban on the Communist party, it is clear that the time is probably overdue.

We have often been assured that labor leaders have never been interned as such; the coincidences are somewhat remarkable and something above the statistical average. Is it not time the Communists were no longer interned as such? And that assurance is made surer by lifting the ban on the party?

It is true the Communists have changed horses in midstream. Till the invasion of Russia in June, 1941, they considered the war an imperialist affair

entirely and opposed our participation in it. Since June, 1941, there have been no more fanatically militant supporters of the war in this country. Moreover, Canada is the only English-speaking country in the world in which the Communist party has been made illegal. In England, from the beginning of the war the Communist party has had a vociferous spokesman in the House of Commons. There can be no question of approval of Communist policy in all this: there is only the discretion that sees the danger of underground movements, the experienced statesmanship that knows that if methods and causes are bad they eventually discredit themselves, and the sound commonsense that appreciates the fact that you cannot fight for freedom with one hand and strangle it with the other without making yourself ridiculous and, incidentally, the loser in the end.

Surely the Canadian government must ask itself whether the ban on the Communist party and related organizations is not likely now to do more harm than good. A step in the right direction would be for the Minister of Justice to review all the cases covered by the blanket warrant of 1940 issued by the late Mr. Lapointe, under entirely different circumstances, and to issue new warrants only for those men still at large who at present might be viewed as a menace to the prosecution of the war. But surely the only satisfactory solution, either on grounds of civil liberties or political strategy, is to legalize the Communist party.

One thing more about the parliamentary debate of May 4th. It is interesting to notice that Coldwell and Martin, both of whom spoke forcefully on the need for revision of the Defense of Canada Regulations in the direction of intelligence as opposed to hysteria, were both concerned as to whether the regulations were being applied with sufficient stringency in other quarters. They asked what many people would like to know, why Franz Klein and Otto Strasser are allowed to publish and circulate the substantially subversive stuff they write. There is a sort of 5th column press in Canada which consciously or unconsciously, gratuitously or for payment, subtly or otherwise, re-echoes Axis propaganda. The danger is that excitement over Communism may obscure, or divert attention from, this other other real and present menace. Men like Martin and Coldwell and Mr. Noseworthy (who managed to draw out the Minister's reply to the Civil Liberties Association of Toronto which provided the crucial points in the discussion) and many other members of the House, as well as rank and file citizens, are not asking merely for a softening up of wartime restrictions. What they are asking for is a stricter application

of the regulations to the war situation.

The real issue is between those who believe these are wartime regulations applicable only to circumstances connected with the prosecution of the war and those, on the other hand, who overtly or otherwise look upon the regulations as useful in suppressing opinions they do not like. This last attitude in both its deliberate and its unconscious manifestations is unfortunately to be found among such instruments of the law as policemen, departmental officials and even among ministers of the crown. It is high time this fundamental question is faced.

Would not the preservation of our liberties as Canadian citizens, and the harnessing of Communist fervor to the war effort, be more to the point these days than confusion of mind as to our real aims and the arousing of suspicions that we perhaps do not mean what our words say?

## O Canada

I am convinced that investment in gold mining companies with substantial ore reserves is fundamentally sound, and I would warn you against the propaganda to which we in Canada have, of late, been subjected; a propaganda which I believe was instigated by our enemies to shake our faith in gold, upset our financing, and limit our war effort.

(Globe and Mail, April 18, Wellington Jeffers' column—quoting from speech of James Y. Murdoch, president, Noranda Mines Limited, at annual meeting, April 17.)

It will be observed the value of goods on hand is much greater than a year ago. This partly reflects a rise in commodity prices generally, but mainly a view that market-wise it was prudent to have on hand substantial stocks of staples.

(Toronto Saturday Night, May 9.)  
(Financial Statement, Western Grocers Limited)

Correspondence between Ralph P. Bell, director-general of aircraft production, and 28 Canadian aircraft companies in connection with the appointment of E. G. Hirst of Toronto to undertake a morale-building campaign in the aircraft industry, was tabled in the House of Commons . . .

"It is estimated that the work will involve Mr. Hirst being absent from his own business at least three-quarters of his time and his volume is, therefore, bound to suffer. If you can, therefore, place with Mr. Hirst your printing account for the year, it should go a long way toward maintaining sufficient volume in his own business so that he will not have to worry, and I would appreciate your sympathetic and generous consideration of his interest in this connection, it being understood, of course, that any business so placed with him will be on a strictly competitive basis."

(Toronto Daily Star, May 14)

This month's prize of six months' subscription goes to Bob Allen, Ottawa, Ont. All contributions should contain original clipping, date and name of publication from which taken.

# What Did "No" Mean?

F. R. Scott

THE IMPORTANT THING for Canadians to understand about the plebiscite of April 27th is not what the "Yes" vote meant, but what the "No" vote meant.

The "Yes" vote itself is obscure enough to satisfy even the prime minister. It was not a vote for conscription, since the question was never asked whether or not Canadians wanted conscription for overseas. That simple question would have been altogether too straightforward to suit our political tradition. The question was whether or not the government was to be free to use Canadian manpower as it saw fit for the future. But there can be no doubt that many who voted "Yes" meant that they wanted conscription, and wanted it now. Many others who voted "Yes" did so because Mr. King made it appear that a negative vote would have indicated a want of confidence in himself; he thus neatly converted the Conservative and CCF parties, which had urged a Yes vote, into Liberal election machines. Though at the last minute this intention was denied, the impression was not eradicated, as any glance at the newspapers will show. So people voted "Yes" for many different and even contradictory reasons.

Nevertheless this does not confront the country with any great difficulty or danger. The yes-men will for the most part approve of a more resolute war policy. It is the "No" votes which should be studied and weighed, because a misunderstanding of this vote, and action by the government based on that misunderstanding, could easily result in grave peril to our country. No man in his senses, even if he is willing to sacrifice the whole future of Canada as a nation in order to increase her present war effort, could wish to take a step which would immediately divide our forces and so weaken the national will. It would be about as sensible as if the English Tories were to start a major drive on Trades-unions in order to speed up war production, or Chiang Kai-Shek were to revive his former attacks upon the Communist armies now fighting in his ranks. Aggravating internal dissensions is a curious sort of loyalty to the United Nations.

Yet that is what certain groups in Canada have already done by their treatment of the conscription issue, and what these same groups are still doing by their mis-reading of the plebiscite vote. And though French-Canada is not without her own groups who play politics with these vital matters, nevertheless the major responsibility for the diffi-

culty lies with English-Canada. It is English-speaking Canadians who have been in charge of the major domestic decisions in this as in past wars in which Canada has engaged. Seldom has an effort been made to get to the roots of what appears to be a peculiar reluctance on the part of Quebec to see things as Anglo-Saxons see them. Seldom has a sympathetic analysis been made of the currents of thought in French Canada. Every English-speaking Canadian knows that though Mr. Meighen and Tim Buck both urged a yes vote in the plebiscite, they did so from very different reasons. Yet how many people can distinguish between those French-speaking Canadians who voted no because they like isolation, and those who voted no because they like Canada?

British people everywhere would do well to reflect on one fact that this war has brought strikingly to light, namely, that the non-British peoples who are supposed to "enjoy" the blessings of the British empire do not seem to appreciate those blessings as much as we have been taught that they did. The Irish underwent British rule for 800 years, and in this crisis prefer not to fight with Britain at all. The Boer leader, Hertzog, advocated neutrality for South Africa in 1939, and though Smuts found enough support to defeat him there is still a dangerous anti-war element in that dominion. The great Indian leader Nehru was in jail a long time because he refused to fight for India on British terms, and recently rejected the Cripps' offer of dominion status as inadequate. The Burmese, after 100 years within the empire, seem actually to have fought for the Japanese invaders. And now Quebec votes "no" on the plebiscite. No doubt the Colonel Blimps will say that this all goes to prove the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon over the "native." But people possessed of any intelligence and any concern for the cause of human freedom will be profoundly disturbed by these danger-signals, and will take time off for a little self-criticism. There obviously have been serious mistakes in policy. It may not be too late to rectify some of these mistakes.

Now there is one common factor that has been present in all these situations, and which may go a long way toward explaining them. It is the factor of British rule over these other races. These curious non-British people seem to like freedom so much that they want to be free even from British rule. Where this freedom has been most conceded,

there is less difficulty, and where it has been least conceded, there is more difficulty. There would never have been a General Smuts in South Africa if there had not been a grant of dominion status to his country. Perhaps if Premier U Saw of Burma had been granted the new status he was seeking conditions might have been different there. The Irish do not yet feel they are really free, since Ulster is still under British rule; and though Mr. de Valera does not grant bases to the allies he nevertheless suppresses the I.R.A. In other words, it is generally true to say that the unwillingness of certain parts of the British empire to fall in line with a British idea of "total war" is at bottom due to a love of liberty. They want democracy at home before they begin dying for it abroad. This attitude can be pressed too far, no doubt, when the enemy is at the gate; nevertheless it is a very human attitude and at bottom a very proper attitude.

How does all this relate to Quebec and the plebiscite? It is very closely related. The large "no" vote was a protest, not against the war, but against the idea of imperialism.

The people of Quebec have long memories. Is not the motto of the province "Je me souviens"? They look at each new political event from the point of view of their own special experience. No political issue in Canada is so surrounded by imperialist associations as conscription for overseas service. A country called Canada with European connections has existed for over four hundred years. When was the first expeditionary force of Canadians sent by a Canadian government to serve in an overseas war? Not till forty years ago, in the Boer war. Then Canadians went to assist the empire in imposing its rule upon a small nation against its will. That evil act has been dearly paid for in this country. Even those who may still think it was justifiable will recognize that it started an association of ideas that has never yet been eradicated—the idea that Canadian armies go abroad only in the interests of British imperialism. And if any reader thinks this is opening up an old sore, let him remember that the Boer War produced Henri Bourassa, the founder of *Le Devoir*, and that both of these avowed enemies of imperialism are very much alive and active in this war.

The first World War added another complication in Quebec to the idea of imperialist expeditionary forces. It introduced the idea of compulsory overseas service for French-Canadians at the insistence of the British majority in Canada. And mixed up with the conscription campaign of 1917 was a degree of political corruption and financial scheming (a Union government was needed as much to save railway investments as to impose conscription)

enough to obscure even the highest motives. During the interval between the two world wars most of English-speaking Canada came to the view that conscription for overseas service was a bad mistake which ought not to be repeated. That was the official view of every political party.

Then came World War II. From the point of view of Quebec, what had changed? At the outset, very little. The conflict started as a European war: England and France against Germany. The Tories were running England. Should Canadians be conscripted for that? Not another country in this hemisphere considered the issue a life and death struggle between democracy and tyranny. Quebec accepted the factual situation, and certainly cannot be blamed if she was not immediately caught up with the idea of a great crusade. And for all the talk there has been about our free entry into the war, the fact remains that from Quebec's point of view we had no right to neutrality—had not Mr. Lapointe said so?—and therefore there was no choice in the matter. In the same way the sending of the expeditionary force to England was accepted as inevitable, even though there was no vote in the Canadian parliament on the question. But when Quebec saw the conscription issue being raised once again by a group of Toronto imperialists and a small clique in the Conservative party, and being used once more as a weapon with which to defeat a Liberal premier and the Liberal party, then Quebec closed its ranks. This was something they knew all about; this was what Mayor Houde had predicted when he marched off to the concentration camp. And no new factors in the world situation, such as Pearl Harbor, the United States entry into the war, or the sweeping Japanese victories, even when added to the fall of France, had altered the internal appearance of the conscription issue in Quebec. Along both shores of the St. Lawrence it still looked like conscription imposed by imperialists, run by imperialists and utilized by imperialists. The ill-considered Canadian expedition sent to Hong-Kong at British request did not improve matters. Besides, were not Canadian troops really needed now at home, and had not Australia, South Africa and Northern Ireland refused conscription? So history repeated itself. Quebec voted on April 27 not on the question as to whether the government's hands should be freed, but on the question as to whether Canadians should be forced to defend England and the British Empire. It emerged surprised and strengthened by its own unanimity.

Surely all English-speaking Canadians, and people outside Canada, can understand such a result even if they regret it? Surely, if one grants the premises from which Quebec's thinking started, there was no other vote that could have been given

by any self-respecting people. There did not seem to be any need for Canada to have any more conscription for her own defense. And surely for all Canadians the remedy is fairly clear. As Mr. Leslie Roberts has so well expressed it, Canada has to make up her mind whether she is fighting this war as a British colony or as one of the United Nations. It is the continuing element of colonialism in Canada's war effort, real or apparent, that is causing so much trouble. We have not made up our minds to be an independent nation in world affairs, thinking out our own policy and making whatever contribution that policy requires, and consequently everything we do looks as though it were done for somebody else and not for ourselves. We have failed even to provide ourselves with the symbols of nationhood. Our war posters and publicity are filled with suggestions that we are just a little lion alongside a Big Lion. We pretend that the bravery of Londoners is greater than that of the people in Chungking or Leningrad. We have been guilty of forms of racial pride that are naturally obstacles to co-operation with other races. There is a close parallel between certain difficulties in Canada and certain others in India.

The French-Canadians mean what they say when they say they will do everything necessary for the defense of Canada. They have already accepted conscription of manpower for this purpose, and they do not mind whether this means going to Alaska, Greenland or Panama. It is a good deal farther from Quebec City to Alaska than from Quebec City to London. Why the difference in attitude toward compulsory service in the two places? Solely because service across the Atlantic represents the imperialist tie, and looks like defense of the British Empire rather than defense of Canada or Canadian interests. Who will decide the use of Canadian troops overseas? Who really decides when they are to go and where they are to go? These questions touch the realities of the problem in Quebec. The more Canada insists on having a voice of her own in the joint Allied councils, the more she gets away from the old military tradition that her part is just to "offer" troops for Britain to use where Britain wants them, the easier it will be to bridge the gulf between Quebec and the other provinces. This is not a new issue in Canada; it dates from 1763. All that Quebec means by the "no" vote is that she does not wish her children to die for any country other than their own. This is nothing very startling.

A fair assessment of the whole situation, of course, must include the small vocal element in Quebec that is trying to capitalize on the present discontent in order to gain power and prestige, and that has leanings toward a clerical-fascism of a

Spanish or Italian type. There are such people, but they are no more Quebec than Mr. Meighen is Canada. There are, shall we say, impure democrats in all parts of Canada, but the ones in Quebec are much less powerful than those outside Quebec, and less misleading because they do not beat the patriotic drum so loudly. The same people who voted "no" so overwhelmingly in Mr. St. Laurent's constituency, only a short time ago preferred Mr. St. Laurent to a nationalist candidate who posed as the "De Valera of Canada." A war effort planned by Canadians for Canadians, in conjunction with all our Allies, respecting minority points of view and deeply concerned for the common man in office, field and factory, will receive all the support that is needed from Quebec no matter where the battle-fields may be. But it must be a war effort free from the restricting concepts of race and empire, free from control by vested interests at home, and devoted in deeds as well as in words to the great principles of human liberty and human brotherhood which it professes to be serving.

## Wind of the Prairie

A mad tune thrumming  
On telephone wires—  
Strange music, this plague, the wind, in its wild  
careening  
Across the prairie.

A continual bout  
With wind that,  
Biting, hot,  
Chokes the breath in the throat,  
Holds tortured nerves taut  
As it screams and moans on the prairie.

Stubborn this wind—  
Cooling at night the parching wheat,  
Shaking poisonous fungus  
From succulent grain,  
A fan magnificent in its wild careening  
Over the prairie.

MARY WEEKES

## Flash of Light

Suddenly—as lightning  
Streaks its jagged path  
In a flaming leap  
Across the sky toward  
The earth, and then  
Strikes home and vanishes,  
And the mighty swell  
And rumble grandly roll  
The sound away -- so a poem.

JAMES McDERMOTT

# Wanted: A Country

*Grace MacInnis, M.L.A.*

**N**O ASPECT OF THIS WAR is more tragic than the wholesale uprooting of peoples, condemned to wander, unwanted, along the roads of the world, knowing that their arrival in any locality is a menace to the scanty security of those already there. In past times North America has been a beacon of hope for men and women without a country, a land of wide spaces and welcoming possibilities, a safe refuge for the rejected of the earth. But now total war has violated the last sanctuary, and this continent is being washed by the first waves of fear and suspicion which may herald the tide of race hatred.

British Columbia's 25,000 Japanese are being moved eastward from the protected coast area in much the same way as those of the American states to the south. To describe them as "Japanese" is scarcely accurate, for most of them are Canadians, either by birth or naturalization. Therein lies the tragedy of the situation. Everyone knows they must go—Orientals as well as Occidentals. Japan's attack on Pearl Harbor spelled doom for thousands of families of Japanese origin, for it gave grim warning of the danger of leaving them in the west coast defense areas. There was the danger to Canada from Japanese government agents hidden among the loyal majority, and there was the danger to Oriental lives and property from frightened Occidental mobs.

The latter danger had become considerable before large-scale action was taken. Early in 1941 a committee of inquiry appointed by the dominion government tabled a report in the House of Commons indicating that there was no evidence of disloyalty among the Japanese population in British Columbia. It was emphasized that the situation there had been aggravated by the attitude of the white population towards the Japanese. For this reason the committee recommended that Canadian-born Japanese be not permitted to enlist in the Canadian armed forces. Investigation by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police failed to reveal a single instance of attempted sabotage on the part of the Japanese. Following Pearl Harbor there was still no evidence of subversive activity on their part and no action was contemplated beyond the internment of a few individuals suspected of espionage on behalf of the Japanese government. It became apparent to the public, however, that the Japanese were so settled in British Columbia as to be astride vital defense points such as power lines, water mains, airports, dykes, etc. Japanese

settlements dotted the coast at points useful for the transmission of information regarding ship movements. Japanese were living at the airports between the quarters of the R.C.A.F. and battle-stations. Families lived near dykes which, if breached by dynamite, would place airports under six feet of water. All this gave rise to the fear that the Japanese were in a position completely to demoralize defense measures under conditions of attack. Rumors reached the public of celebrations following Japanese victories in the southern Pacific.

Public resentment was at fever heat when a representative group of citizens was assembled to place their case before the dominion government. The Citizens' Defence Committee, formed from this group, took vigorous action to head off possible mass meetings which, it was feared, might lead to riots against the Japanese section of Vancouver and which might involve the Chinese population. Very largely as a result of representations made through this committee, the government passed a series of orders-in-council to deal with the problem. A protected area was established along the west coast and the civil rights of Canadian-born and naturalized Japanese were largely suspended within it, particularly in regard to their movements, as well as their possession and use of firearms, radios and cars. A curfew law requiring them to be in their homes from sunset to sunrise was also imposed.

Subsequently the British Columbia Security Commission was appointed with full powers to undertake the evacuation from the protected area of all persons of Japanese origin. The commission included: Austin C. Taylor, prominent Vancouver business man (chairman); F. J. Mead, assistant commissioner R.C.M.P.; John Shirras, assistant commissioner, British Columbia provincial police; and C. G. MacNeil, M.L.A. (hon. secretary—now assistant chairman).

One of the commission's first acts was to issue an order establishing rigid control over the movements of all Japanese; no one was permitted to move from point to point within the protected area or to leave it except under conditions prescribed by the commission and with special permits. Many Japanese, anticipating evacuation, had been migrating from the protected area to localities such as the Okanagan Valley, causing outbursts of public indignation wherever they settled. Now all migration was brought under the direct control and supervision of the commission.

The next step was an arrangement to secure the premises of the Vancouver Exhibition in order to establish a Clearing Station. Subsequently this property was expropriated by dominion government order. Practically all buildings and the entire park area have been utilized for the purposes of the Clearing Station at which all Japanese evacuated from different areas are received and registered, medically examined, classified for employment, and where the women and children of men ordered to highway projects are housed and fed. The first evacuation order cleared the west coast of Vancouver Island and the mainland between Vancouver and the Skeena River. Through the coöperation of steamship and railway companies all arrangements were completed in a week and the evacuees were housed in the Clearing Station where dormitory and messing accommodation had been established. At the same time arrangements were made, providing for the despatch of able-bodied Japanese to camps provided by the dominion government and the British Columbia provincial government, with relation to major highway projects.

An effort was made by the commission to secure the coöperation of the Japanese in their evacuation. A Japanese liaison committee was appointed and provided with facilities to act in conjunction with the commission on behalf of their own people. This gave rise to conflict between the older generation Japanese and the Canadian-born Nisei. On several occasions the Nisei rebelled against the obedience traditionally demanded by their elders and because of the fear of separation from their families. To some extent this conflict was overcome by authorizing a large and representative committee of the younger generation, whose members were given free access to the Clearing Station and every facility for negotiating and adjusting grievances.

The magnitude of the evacuation problem is revealed in the extent of the work undertaken in the Clearing Station in Vancouver. Although the population has fluctuated so far between 1,200 and 2,000 people, dormitory accommodation has been provided for the 12,000 expected at the peak of the project. There is a full administrative staff of doctors, nurses, dentists and welfare workers, including a corps of Japanese doctors, nurses and dentists. To the greatest possible extent the Japanese themselves are employed at the Clearing Station for the work of policing, stenography, cooking, etc. They work under white supervision and receive wages. Provision has also been made to some extent for the recreational and educational needs of the young people.

The commission has tried consistently to conduct this work as humanely as possible, having in mind the necessity for both speed and thoroughness.

While the public generally has been sympathetic with this attitude, there are intolerant and very vocal sections who demand harsher and more careless treatment. In some cases this has gone as far as resentment against there being medical supervision at the Clearing Station—quite oblivious to the results of the danger of infection from this small city located within the larger area of Vancouver. Rugged individualism and race hatred die hard.

The original intention of the commission was to undertake settlement work in other parts of the dominion. For years the great group of Japanese in British Columbia has been a sore spot with the rest of the population, and it was hoped that this opportunity to spread it more thinly over the dominion might make the problem of Oriental assimilation a less difficult one. However, this hope seemed doomed to disappointment, owing to the hostility of the people in the interior of British Columbia, in the prairie provinces and in Ontario. Owing to transportation difficulties and the necessity of safeguarding the east coast, settlement of Orientals in Quebec and the Maritime provinces was at no time under consideration. Finally negotiations under the auspices of the dominion government secured consent for modified schemes of settlement, subject to rigorous conditions. Among these was the condition that all Japanese must be returned to British Columbia at the end of hostilities.

Eventually authorization was given for three major highway projects in British Columbia. Camps are rapidly nearing completion for the accommodation of 5,000 Japanese male workers, mainly in the Hope-Princeton and Jasper-Revelstoke areas. Premier Hepburn finally consented to receive 3,000 Japanese workers for road camps starting at Schreiber, Ont., from which suitable men will graduate to the pulp and paper industry, the commission stipulating that such men should receive the current rate of wages in the industry. Other plans nearing completion will take care of the absorption of 1,000 families, averaging five to a family, for sugar beet industry projects in Alberta and Manitoba. The commission undertook a survey of "ghost towns" in the interior of British Columbia, selecting four for the purposes of settlement. Reconstruction work has been undertaken in these towns and it is expected that 7,500 persons, mainly women and children, with the aged and infirm, will be accommodated in this way. Japanese so settled will engage in gardening, handcrafts, etc.

The dominion government, through the British Columbia Security Commission, assumes full responsibility for the costs of evacuation which, to date, are staggering. One of the conditions made

in agreements with provincial governments is that the commission shall assume all costs of policing, supervising and schooling the evacuees. The Interior Housing Settlement scheme in the "ghost towns" entails extensive costs, including medical supervision and education. Costs of transportation, feeding, housing and relief will eventually present a formidable bill to the Canadian taxpayer.

And the problem of what to do with Canadians of Japanese origin has not been solved. By their evacuation the province of British Columbia is suffering serious loss in the dislocation of its economy. Logging camps and sawmills have been closed by the removal of Japanese labor. Some 90 percent of the berry production in the Fraser Valley area was in Japanese hands, and following evacuation, the tonnage for the United Kingdom will be substantially reduced. Egg production has been jeopardized. To meet this situation the Custodian of Enemy Alien Property has established a far-flung organization to administer the business affairs of the evacuees, amounting to millions of dollars. Numbers of Japanese, not knowing of this safeguard, have been ruthlessly exploited by Occidentals who have purchased their goods or their businesses for much less than their real value.

The plans of the commission were frankly improvised to meet as quickly as possible the situa-

tion resulting from public clamor. No serious consideration could be given to long-range plans of dispersal and colonization in other parts of the dominion, due to public prejudice and the fear of economic infiltration which caused provincial governments to exact the promise that all Japanese should be sent back to British Columbia. On the other hand a cabinet minister has given assurance (modified later) that under no circumstances will Japanese be returned to British Columbia. Indeed it is mooted in some quarters that all Japanese, including the naturalized and Canadian-born, will be sent to Japan as a provision of the peace settlement.

All of which raises the problem of racial minorities and what will be done about them after the war. Which in turn poses the question of what kind of world we are fighting and working for now. Is it to be the same old world of national hates, of economic strife and color barriers? Or is it to be something more sane—a world where we are going to plan for economic and social justice which is the sole guarantee of peace for the future? Failure to deal effectively with our Oriental problem in past years has required the payment of a heavy price under war conditions. Failure to plan for the future in respect of this racial minority will present the Canadian public with a still greater and more costly social problem in the days to come.

## The Problem of Co-ordination

*C. D. Watt*

VISITING STATESMEN have a tiresome custom of making pleasant speeches about Canada's war effort. Probably this singing of praises brings a blush of pleasure to the cheeks of the prime minister but there are plenty of people serving the government in Ottawa who know that our national contribution to the common cause has fallen far short of total war because of inadequate planning and organization. It is the purpose of this note to show where the power and responsibility for action lie and who is to be blamed for our patchwork effort.

The meaning of the phrase "total war" needs to be brought home not merely to the Canadian people but to some of those in authority in Ottawa. Total war is a war in which every possible resource, human and material, is turned to war work and only a basic minimum of effort is devoted to production for ordinary civilian needs. This requires the organization and regulation of all Canadian production, industrial and agricultural, and the organization and distribution of all Cana-

dian manpower. This would include the utilization of spare-time voluntary assistance. The plan for organization in each of these fields must mesh with the plans in the other fields.

No doubt can exist as to where the supreme responsibility lies. It is the duty of the cabinet to see that the necessary steps are taken. Nor can there be any hesitation over lack of constitutional power to act. The War Measures Act, responsible for our new system of government by order-in-council, and the National Resources Mobilization Act give the Canadian government all the powers it requires for organizing the Canadian economic and social structure to meet war conditions.

The cabinet has used these powers frequently—even to excess at times, when it has not bothered to consult parliament over major decisions of policy. The cabinet, however, has quite sensibly not undertaken the responsibility for organization of the fields already mentioned. In each case it delegated broad responsibility to one department or agency, and left that department to plan the war

effort in that field. In theory, of course, the cabinet remained the co-ordinating agency for all; in practice, since there was no complete plan for industry or manpower, there was no co-ordination, no overall plan.

The major agencies involved have been the Department of Munitions and Supply, the Department of National War Services, and the Department of Finance, including the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. An understanding of where the weakness in our organization has lain may best be achieved by a survey of each.

The Department of Munitions and Supply was established in the spring of 1940, while we were still in the days of limited war, to meet a specific need for a full-fledged department that could not only buy materials and equipment for military use, but could organize and regulate industry so that the necessary equipment would be produced. The minister of munitions and supply was given authority to acquire or purchase supplies and property, to mobilize and control industry, to regulate priorities in production and distribution, to compel industry to work as directed, to seize plants in the case of non-compliance with orders, and to set up crown companies. In short there was no lack of power.

Nor was there any vagueness as to intention. The cabinet intended that the minister of munitions and supply should use his powers to meet all Canada's industrial war needs. The amended statute of establishment of the department reads, in part, as follows:

"The minister shall examine into, organize, mobilize, and conserve the resources of Canada contributory to, and the sources of supply of munitions of war and supplies and the agencies and facilities available for the supply of the same and for the construction and carrying out of defence projects and shall explore, estimate and provide for the fulfilment of the needs, present and prospective, of the government and the community in respect thereto and generally shall take steps to mobilize, conserve, and co-ordinate all economic and industrial facilities in respect of munitions of war and supplies and defence projects and the supply thereof."

In spite of the overlay of legal trappings the meaning is unmistakable. Mr. Howe, as minister, was made responsible for full organization of industry to meet all war requirements. Unfortunately, Mr. Howe's faculty for direct action apparently precludes any contemplative tendencies, for he has shown considerable suspicion of the word "planning" and has allowed the actual practice of planning to enter his sphere of influence only slowly and in limited fields where control officials

with delegated powers have seen its desirability.

In other words, there has at no time been an overall plan for war organization of industry. Apparently the minister sincerely believes that any such plan would be useless. As a result munitions and supply has proceeded in piecemeal fashion and has really been just a procurement agency. It has seen that orders were filled. As requirements grew it has supervised and regulated Canadian industry in expansion and change-overs, so that capacity was available to meet all orders on hand. In this it has done a highly efficient job, and since orders were large the amount of Canadian industry engaged on war production is great. Moreover, the department has made sure that available capacity for war production has not been unnecessarily idle, by providing for renewals of contract and by drawing such capacity to the attention of the Canadian government and allied powers. Any attempt to minimize the efficiency of munitions and supply is unjustified; its weakness has not been in its organization or execution, but in its goal.

But all this is not total war. Regardless of orders on hand every possible industrial plant should be producing for war. If the plant is available it will be used—if not by Canada, or Britain, or the United States, then by Russia, China or Australia. There cannot be too much equipment; very few war items can be produced in unnecessary quantities. This goal of total industrial effort, however, requires a plan—a decision as to what is a rough basic minimum of civilian welfare, a survey of industrial production and of available supply, a decision as to what plants shall produce for the minimum civilian supply and a transference of the balance to war production. The plan has not been forthcoming.

A brief and abortive effort outside munitions and supply might have resulted in the desired organization had it been successful. After the fall of France the necessity for a carefully worked out total effort was apparent to the leading economists in the government service—particularly those in the department of finance and the Bank of Canada. These government advisers recognized how supply, production, manpower and finance were intertwined and needed to become part of a coherent pattern. Their hope that the cabinet might establish a department of economics which would take over the broad planning of the economic war program foundered, according to report, because the minister of munitions and supply was opposed to any such development which must necessarily diminish the prerogatives of his department.

Munitions and Supply, however, is not the only new department in Ottawa with large responsibilities. The Department of National War Services,

too, has been charged with broad duties of planning and organization of the war effort—duties which, because they were vaguely defined in some respects, made it obvious that only a minister with a clear-cut conception of an objective to be reached could make anything out of the department. The minister appointed, Mr. Thorson, was a good lawyer, a true Canadian and a loyal Liberal but scarcely the man for building up an important new department. Apparently his conception of the department's role was hazy, since no broad plan for its evolution existed. Certainly he lacked the vigor in leadership that has characterized Mr. Howe; and very obviously his choice of persons to man key positions in the department has not established him as a good judge of executive capacity, or as a provider of imaginative leadership in others.

The Department of National War Services by act of parliament was set up to take care of the mobilization of all human and material resources for the defense and security of Canada. The department was specifically empowered to work in the field of public information, national registration and voluntary services, and generally granted authority to set up any agencies necessary for carrying out the broad mobilization mentioned.

Here was an opportunity for a far-seeing and powerful leader. Obviously it was not intended that the department should take over industrial organization which was well ensconced in the hands of dollar-a-year men in munitions and supply. But there was opportunity for a broad pattern of war effort and for specific leadership in the field of manpower and all the other phases of national organization outside Mr. Howe's backyard. And a broad pattern that included industry might eventually have been worked out and set up.

The department, however, bumbled along, becoming a catch-all for odds and ends of war work doing partially successful jobs until more aggressive agencies appeared to take over. Public Information has, perhaps, been its greatest success, considering the handicaps suffered by that branch. National registration, the starting point for manpower organization, was never developed adequately and has now been transferred to the Department of Labor, which has also been given supervision of the selective service administration, in spite of the clear reference in the National War Services Act to the mobilization of human resources. Salvage was taken up by the new department but not handled vigorously on a large scale with the result that the Wartime Prices and Trade Board has stepped into the field and become the dominant figure. The war charities division of the department required a thorough overhauling recently before it was com-

petent to proceed. The mobilization division of National War Services appears to be nothing but a branch of the Department of National Defense. All in all this department presents a depressing picture!

There remains one more large war agency that requires consideration—the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. The board has advantages that are lacking in the other departments discussed. It functions under the Department of Finance and in close contact with the Bank of Canada, two of the ablest branches of government service. It has on its staff not only business men of high executive capabilities but trained economists and political scientists who realize the advantages of planning and who can see the broader implications of any given policy. Finally, it possesses vigorous leadership.

The board's powers are broad—overlapping those of both Munitions and Supply and National War Services. It may regulate supply and civilian consumption, prices and profits, and may order production and disposition of any supplies. These broad powers are elaborated in the order redefining the board's functions issued after the imposition of the price ceiling. While mainly emphasizing its duties to the civilian consumer the board has set up an organization which is taking over control of all Canadian industry with the exception of plants engaged on war work for Munitions and Supply. In the speeches of its chairman, too, there has been the recognition of the need for greater effort, and realization that greater effort can be achieved rapidly only by a plan which assesses all available capacity and immediately sets about changing over to war output all capacity beyond that minimum needed for civilian life. It is worth noting that Munitions and Supply is definitely a wartime body only, while the Wartime Prices and Trade Board is likely to have continuing duties after the war. One wonders whether those whose plan for a ministry of economics failed at first to pass the hurdle of Munitions and Supply may not now have succeeded, through roundabout methods, in achieving a goodly part of their objective. Finance and its child, the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, are not far from being a ministry of economics now.

Responsibility for Canada's tardy recognition of the meaning of total mobilization of industry and manpower lies specifically with the Departments of Munition and Supply and National War Services, and, broadly, with the cabinet. The hopeful feature at the moment is the broad view of its responsibilities being taken by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board—and its apparent appreciation of the fact that full efficiency requires a planned and

controlled economy, even though the plan must be elastic and the control imaginative and flexible. It is encouraging at least to find some apprecia-

tion of this fact in Ottawa, though it would be more encouraging if that appreciation extended to Mr. Howe and Mr. Thorson.

## Four Poems

*Patrick Anderson*

### Reflect How Others Could Have Used This Time

Reflect how others could have used this time: writers beyond their age, martyrs for justice, women in fires, philosophers in cells—dark filaments become electric angels shining on history who, sweeping beyond this room and clock their milky searchlight, throw our shadows larger than we upon tomorrow.

They, experts in the human fate, would leap into this tragic hour, its certain captains—here where I sit and stare at dwindling choice idle as dust on time's sad singing voice they, marvellously busy against time, would find each moment's place in history and write a sentence in the human story.

I do not call the great: but some unknown truncated one, the beautiful and hopeful, I summon to a workroom in my skull—who never fearing life would find me here the target of an overwhelming future, wear me with grace and for a better use, and for some hours be sentry on the frontier.

### Desert

Hereabouts is desert, it's a bad country, grows nothing, nothing to show for, sand has no whereabouts, goes everywhere and nowhere like a sea: yes, I said, and noticed the flash of sun on grit and knew that all the hourglasses in the world had broken

and this was the sum of all the hours of the world.

Did you ever see a man bleed in sand? I asked him, did you ever see a soldier, a khaki hero with his life blood blotting entirely and quickly into the khaki sand? Did you ever see a man drown in quicksand or, let alone a man, a tree or a bedstead?

It's not just that there's so much of it, he said, nor the bitter heat of it nor its blinding glare

but it's the shiftlessness, that there's no purpose here, nothing but a blanket warming a blanket, or a sum multiplying and dividing itself forever, a sum adding and subtracting itself for ever and ever.

### Notes from a Dream Landscape

#### I

The Vicar climbs tonight, they said, and sure enough there he was up in the vines climbing hand over hand amongst the candy trumpets, crowns and angels' wings breaking the trumpets and sucking out their juice like black molasses dripping over and down but never staining his surplice of heavy white moonlight: long-legged in the magnolias, bald-pated among the extravagant orchids, crackling and snapping in the great vines climbing heavily up towards midnight.

Then they showed me the tropic graves, the lunar moths and how the ferns swarmed and compelled the distance: in many a mixed place a rock drooped fronds among stars and plump frogs, light dappled land with its soft roads and you always had your private path across water—it's easy, they said, it's pat as cream, and I agreed especially about the vicar's success for by this time he had almost reached the moon. and the blossoms he had shaken down were enough to fill Easter.

#### II

Next day we met in the forest in a shipfull of flowers, noon and four bells and twenty thousand spotted trumpets and a million bee notes and bird trills along the green stave of the lianas' encirclement. The hurricane had tossed it here and now it had parrots in its sails and on its dry boards played children dusted with pollen

and a jaguar slept at its broken prow  
and it was no longer a place for mariners and  
puritans.

We lay flat on our backs or stomachs  
discussing the country, playing  
with flowers without regret—  
our yellow, they said, is darker and aromatic,  
our green frequently mottled and long in snakes,  
as for our blue, though rich, you can eat it.

So we talked in the forest  
in the great flowering ship  
and, talking, seemed to enter one another,  
with sixty feet above the crashing  
waves in the tops of the trees.

### Summer's Joe

He unlocked an apple first, then lifted the latch  
of the ancestral tree,  
whistled amongst the tall corn gaily  
like a scythe of birds:  
on the shore the lion waves lay down on their paws  
and above the trodden sand  
a storm of gulls made sadness as white  
as April does;  
he climbed the stalled peak above the hush  
of the slimmed sea,  
the lark went up on his stalk and the gorse  
had a fry of bees—  
O sign me into your water, he cried,  
to the cool annul,  
write me into your smooth bible  
he called to the lake,  
unwind me on your reel, he said  
to the road of go,  
slow me into a grey rock!  
but the answer was No, Joe.  
He called to the hunting morning then  
to shoot his blood,  
he asked the seamstress of the woods  
to stitch his manhood,  
he stripped to show his flesh, his flesh  
was white as snow—  
give me ecstasy of total love!  
but the answer was No, Joe.

Then dropped by wind at the starting-point  
he was damned by stone,  
he was left with the grocer's salt of love  
in the place of boards;  
swallows passed him and sparrows shot  
above his head,

light left in a sail for the farthest south,  
eyes fell from a kite;  
while the natural lechers in their pool  
pulled down the shades  
fireflies with their pouting milk  
perplexed the roads—  
when night's a journey land's in doubt,  
flesh is a traveller,  
ho for the lantern of yourself,  
ho for the clock!  
In the always-easy bed he found  
the lazy chart,  
in the uncharted land he saw  
the heart's riot,  
wrestling weak angels then he climbed  
gristle and bone  
until on top of himself he saw  
that he was still alone:  
O God from my Italian pride  
deliver me now,  
and from my terrible steepness!  
but the answer was No Joe  
the answer was No.

Then sudden in the scope of sea  
with the delight of found  
he saw his treasure island,  
he saw his milkwhite fathom.  
To every spar and nerve he set  
his orchard sails  
and in the fleet of love his eyes  
were sea-blue admirals,  
while at his telescope of brass  
she lulled her palms,  
lay level to his pride, lay still  
to his rocked rigging . . .  
O secret in that heart of a place  
a bird looks out,  
pivots the forest on its nest, its eye  
the germ of light—  
no join was seen between flesh and flesh,  
between hair and grass,  
loving themselves the world they loved  
with a mirror's process;  
leaving their fear in another place,  
their clock in a pool,  
it seemed that the earth had made of them  
its capital  
for the deputies of leaves and waves  
the motes of wit,  
a parliament of the water-jet  
and a sun-up senate.  
He turned towards his love and said,  
Love, tell me now  
is not our love perpetual?  
but she said No Joe.

Is not our ecstasy for life  
with a hey-nonny-no?  
and she replied from a long way off  
and her answer was No.

I call you by our bed of love  
couple, roll and hairy-ho!  
she answered: While we loved these died,  
with no again, a feast of No.

## The Artist in Eclipse

*Eleanor Godfrey*

THE STORY of *The Moon is Down*\* is simple enough. Invaders (Nazis?) occupy a small town (Norwegian?) and try to persuade its people to coöperate with them. Although they have the assistance of a fifth columnist, a sort of anti-John the Baptist who prepares the way for them, the Nazis meet with a passive resistance which they are unable to overcome. The implication is that in the end the spirit of the conquerors is broken by the superior moral vitality of the conquered. As one of the characters not very aptly expresses it: "The flies have conquered the flypaper."

The dramatis personae of this morality play is a curiously inartistic juxtaposition of types. The townspeople are two-dimensional, formalized representations of Good; the invaders are treated romantically, they are introvert, uneasy people, too carelessly portrayed to be anything but literary conventions, but romantic nevertheless. For these reasons *The Moon is Down* is a poor novel. The plot, the framework for the idea, is slight and for all the immediacy of the situation the action seems to take place in a vacuum. The characters are not real people; they are hurried outlines, familiar almost to the point of banality. Steinbeck, never a disciplined writer, here seems to have ignored the most elementary demands of good story-telling. He chooses a timeless, anonymous atmosphere, probably intending this to lend his book a universal quality, but he neglects the dimensions of breadth and depth which in the hands of great writers give such themes grandeur and reality.

In a sense, then, *The Moon Is Down* is not a novel but a fable. Putting it in another category, however, does not improve it. Aesop and Thurber have used far more telling illustrations of the moral conflict in man.

The publication of this book has confronted the reading public with a controversy entirely outside its merits as a piece of literature. A number of reputable critics have attacked it as a dangerous, indeed a dishonest, presentation of one aspect of this war: the Nazi occupation of subjugated European countries. They argue that the control of

\*THE MOON IS DOWN: John Steinbeck; Macmillans-Viking; pp. 188; \$3.50.

Norway, Poland, Greece and the rest is not enforced by weary, semi-intellectual colonels and poetic, homesick lieutenants but by invaders who are indifferent to making friends amongst the conquered people unless by so doing a technical problem of the occupation (for instance the manpower required to supervise the populace) can thus be solved. So a friendly Norway would be a great asset to Germany, as it is frontier territory for them and also they do not want to colonize it; but Poland's value is strictly that of lebensraum and whether or not the Poles are friendly would be a matter of indifference to the Nazis as they want the land for themselves and they intend to disperse or exterminate all but a serviceable minority of its people.

This I think is true as an interpretation of Nazi policy, but to test Steinbeck's book by his recognition or lack of recognition of this policy is not fair. For at no point in the book does he more than casually refer to the barbarous dog-eat-dog theories of survival on which fascist method is based. His concern is with a handful of people charged with carrying out their orders and he presumes, with some justification, that they are human beings. Steinbeck, however, is responsible for the misunderstanding which has laid him open to so much criticism. He did not take the time to make his Nazis or his townspeople convincing as flesh and blood and as a consequence his book is not read as literature but, because of its subject matter, as a political tract. And as a political tract it is irritatingly naive and out of key with our patriotic tunes. Had it been written with the skill and the thoughtfulness such a theme deserves it might have been an inexpressibly valuable contribution to that mutual understanding which will be required of all people when this war ends.

But can such a book be written in wartime? It seems doubtful. At any rate not when war has reached the *total* proportions of the current conflict. For one thing art presumes some objectivity on the part of the artist and society is antipathetic, if not downright hostile, to objectivity in wartime. For another thing, the truly imaginative artist would have to be almost superhuman to rise above the bigotries and distortions inherent in a war society.

Again where in a world of censorship and propaganda could he find his material? He can only observe what is at hand and guess at the rest, unless he is going to work on a peacetime assumption that all men are brothers no matter how uncivil their occasional behavior, an assumption he would have difficulty in proving to his public and his publisher.

Wartime is years out of the public life of a creative writer. He may, of course, find in himself some response to particular aspects of it or seek his subject matter in things divorced from it but on the whole the major issues of mankind are closed to him. Many critics and writers argue that there is a place for creative writing in wartime, or that the writer can pursue his work removed from a suddenly indifferent, even philistine, society. The first is not so. The writer who attempts to contribute in his own line of business to victory, is no longer an artist but a propagandist, because, whether he likes it or not he is acquiescing in standards imposed from without. His function may be of great social value but it is not the function of the artist. The second is true only in a strictly

private sense. He may retire and like the bee store up his output for future consumption. But it is not satisfactory. The ideal circumstances for creative work are those in which the artist is an active member of society and at the same time free to state his conclusions about it.

At his best the artist represents the thinking man, the man of feeling; but a war society in putting limitations to inquiry forces the temporary abdication of the thinking man and with him the artist. To suggest that it is possible in times of total war to maintain as wide a tolerance of intellectual and artistic activity as in a reasonably civilized peace-time is unrealistic. Yet without this tolerance the artist is confined to a strait-jacket, a strait-jacket that is never roomy enough to make him forget he is wearing it.

For the artist as for all men the solution is peace. It may be a truism to say everyone loses in war but as G. K. Chesterton once remarked, the one thing people forget about truisms is that they are generally true. The artist not only shares the losses of his community, he is dangerously close to losing his identity as well.

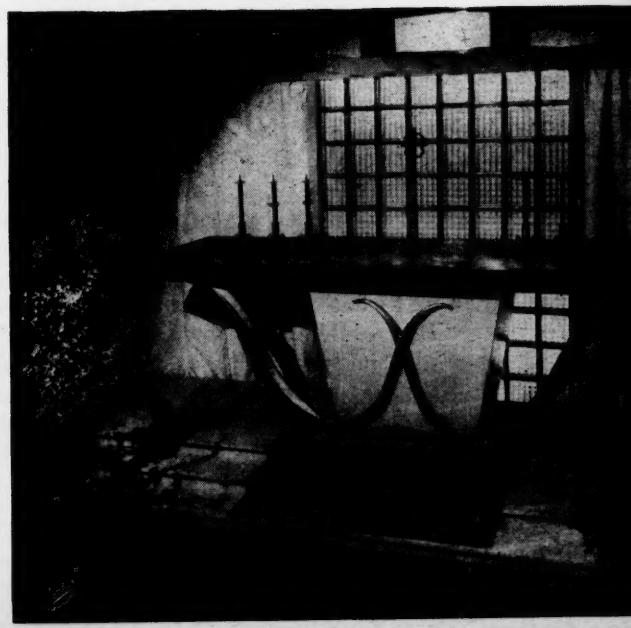
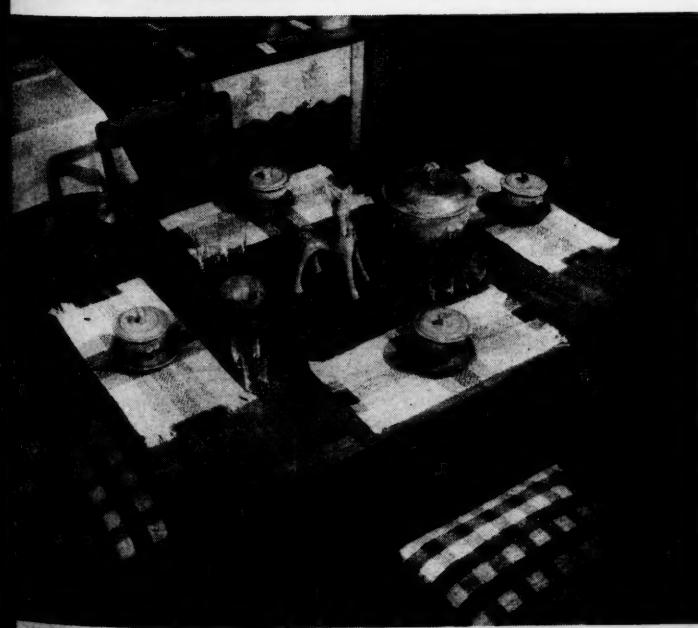
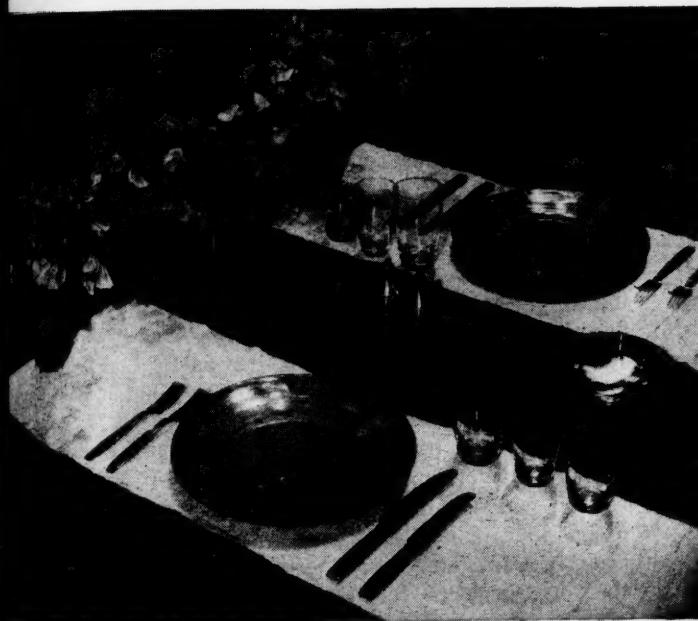
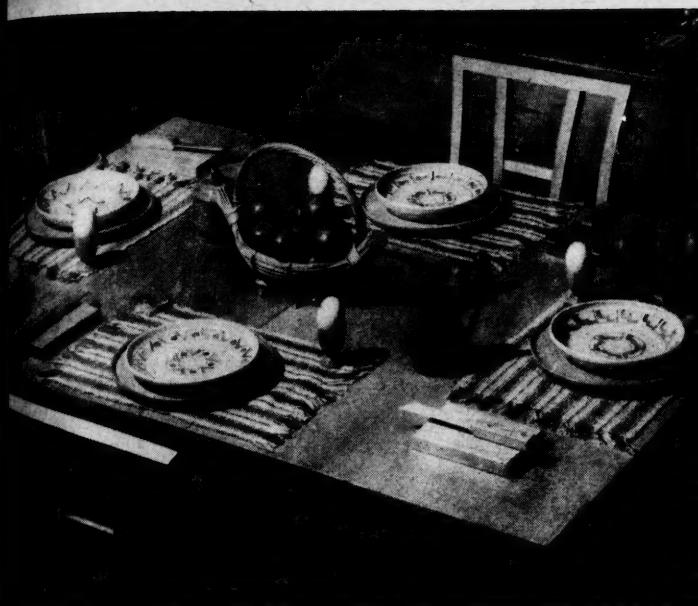
## Manhandling the Arts

Helen Frye

EARLY IN MAY Toronto saw two very significant events. One was the exhibition of Arts and Crafts of Canada arranged by the Ontario branch of the Canadian Handicrafts Guild in Eaton's auditorium: the other was the first annual meeting of the Federation of Canadian Artists. Popularly thought of as eccentric misanthropes, artists don't often get together amicably to bury the hatchet: but when 900 craftsmen respond to an exhibition, when official societies representing painters, sculptors, potters, spinners and weavers, interior decorators, helped by Canadian authors and musicians get together to offer what Elizabeth Wyn Wood described as a united front of the arts (with unfortunately the exception of the architects) and put on a show, it is something to think about. Also, when artists, teachers, writers and amateurs meet as a united group to discuss common problems in developing the arts in Canada, it makes us conscious of how what Robert Ayre called the unifying impulse draws a nation together in an emergency, works miracles in the arts as well.

The show was not organized regionally to display pottery from Ontario or linens from the west, but to show objects in use, so there were table settings of handmade silver, pottery, handwoven linens,

wooden bowls, decorative glass, displayed on some fine examples of Canadian made furniture and with good commercial glassware. There was ecclesiastical embroidery, a striking altar design with hand-woven rug and draperies, room settings with exquisite textiles; there was some early French provincial furniture from Quebec, puppets, and homespun used in clothing, and a blessed minimum of scenic rugs, carved habitants and barking dogs. There was fine bookbinding and illuminating, and a camouflage exhibit to bring you back to current events. Some things might have been different: the rotunda didn't seem big enough for the sculpture and the paintings needed better lighting. Some of the pottery on display made us think ruefully of all the miles of five-cent soup bones we'd have to consume before we could manage the handsome soup bowls and tureen set at fifty dollars. But that doesn't matter, except to remind us that these lovely things are still in the luxury class for the bulk of the Canadian population. The important thing is that the show happened, and people found out a lot of things they hadn't realized before. We've got natural resources of wood, metals, semi-precious stones, clay, fibre flax (the location of these was graphically displayed on a huge map of



Canada), all necessary to the craftsman and designer, and we have good designers in Canada, and excellent craftsmen. And, by the way, in this show the craftsmen were allowed to emerge as individuals with their names attached to their work, which struck me as a good idea.

About sixty-five years ago in England the Arts and Crafts Exhibition Society was founded in revolt against the constant elevation of oil painting in gilt frames to the supreme position of honor by the Royal Academy. No other branch of art had anything like the prestige. The rest of England might live in a chaos of illogical design and positive ugliness but the Royal Academy went on enlightening the upper crust with stuffed-shirt portraits and elaborate studio pictures in the correct manner. Handicrafts had been revived some years before by William Morris and his followers, and although we may get a little bored now by the Blessed Damozel, we must admit that she reclined (before her translation) on furniture more akin to the modern spirit of functionalism than did Victoria the Good.

For the last hundred years or more there has been a fight between machine production and the work of the handcraftsman: the fight still continues. But before the war in some countries, in Sweden and Denmark, Austria and Germany, and in England through the Design and Industries Association, the two were becoming reconciled: in Sweden, for instance, during the 1920's the combination of artist-designers and mass production methods made Swedish glass and ceramics world famous. The Swedish Society of Arts and Crafts, under government support, launched a campaign to improve the whole home furnishings industry by using artists as designers; mass production and low prices made their products available to all classes. They stressed simplicity, harmony of color and design, beauty of materials, fitness to function and twentieth-century needs. Highly skilled cabinet makers were still employed in industry for model pieces, handweavers in studios for sample weaving and experiments with new materials. Loans and advice on tasteful buying were given newly married couples. At the same time traditional craftwork was organized by districts, and work of good design above what she needed for her home could be sold by the farmer's wife. The country organization of the society gave instruction and supervised quality and design of the work which could be sold in city shops. This program was linked up with a government building plan which supplied low income groups with modern housing. (Incidentally a show of Swedish architecture was also on view in Eaton's at this time.)

After the Canadian Artists Conference in Kingston last June, study groups were formed in Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg and Montreal. From these, delegates came to the first annual meeting in Toronto: Lawren Harris from the west coast, George Gates from Edmonton, Ernest Lindner from Saskatoon, Byllee Lang from Winnipeg, Arthur Lismer from the province of Quebec and Walter Abell from the Maritimes. The three main speakers were Prof. Abell, Prof. F. R. Scott of Montreal, and Dr. Arthur Lismer, and the following is a summary of the ideas they stressed.

The war of our time is a challenge to creative living; under humanism the individual was important in himself; war challenges the artistic life, endangers it externally and internally as well. Art may not seem important now, yet opportunities for a new aesthetic development are very great. There is an awakening public interest in art, certainly in Montreal, judging from the 76,000 people who came to see the exhibition of paintings arranged in aid of the merchant seamen. Great danger breeds great opportunity: out of the individualist period we are now entering a more integrated social period, and in this the state emerges at once as one of the major agencies through which the arts are to develop. As the rich man declines as a patron, through such measures as Roosevelt's ceiling on incomes in the States, we find the state becoming more important as the expending body, for it is just as true now as it was in the past when "Where the treasure was, there the artist was also."

A new relationship is needed for artists, a collection of groups related in a social pattern. Existing art societies in Canada have regional functions, or national, or deal with only one art. The Federation of Canadian Artists met in Kingston because the time was ripe for it: the spirit of nationality is arising among artists; functional unity among artists is necessary, and may be compared with industrial unions versus old craft unions. We've had the craft stage in art societies and must get away from these separated organizations and unite in a larger group which is more suited to the needs of our time. For the first time we shall have a large authoritative body which can deal with the government as representative of the arts. Architects and designers and artists should have a voice in public affairs, in public works programs, in the education of children and adults for more creative living; artists must do research into the possibilities of machine production, into methods of teaching and of learning. Our handicrafts cannot be carried on on the system of "when the potato crop fails get out your hooked rugs." Artists have for too long a time starved gracefully and

said nothing, have supported art galleries and exhibitions and quietly taken their pictures home again while the public have gone to galleries only on free days when it is raining. The artist has a right to a living place in society, to a place which recognizes and serves the needs of all classes of people, a place in which he is respected as a useful and necessary member of the community and rewarded accordingly.

Possibly the great days of painting as communication of one artist to the wealthy individual who pays for it are over; possibly some less precarious means of livelihood can be worked out for the artist who can't sell his work and the commercial artist who so often gets paid by the shop seasonally, and then only on piece work. Whether handicrafts can be put on a financial basis entirely satisfactory to the craftsman remains a question; even William Morris sweated labor. Possibly a larger vision of the role of art in society is at hand when it may be a normal occupation of many more people than the professional artists. Perhaps a great deal of fine craftsmanship is a standard which should be reached by the amateur for his own enjoyment, and use, and not for purposes of buying and selling. Immense problems open up on every side; but the fact that those problems are beginning to be discussed by serious responsible people is hopeful for the future.

## A Layman Looks at Pasteurization -- Part III

R. E. K. Pemberton

\*Parts I and II of this series were in the November, 1941, and February, 1942, issues respectively.

**Some Recent Experiments.** In the Lancet (especially Sept. 9, 1936) Drs. Mattick and Golding report devastating results of feeding pasteurized milk to rats: not only impaired growth and vitality, and loss of hair, but sterility too. It killed them off. Let everybody read this article and then compare the findings with others still more recent, some of which I proceed to mention very briefly. In June 1940 Drs. Bahrs and Hughes of the Oregon State College reported to the American Association for the Advancement of Science that experiments on rats fed pasteurized milk had results prejudicial to their weight, hearts, livers, and adrenal glands. Last year Dr. Scott of Columbus, Ohio, and Dr. Lowell Erf of the Ohio State University showed that rats fed on pasteurized milk put on weight much less fast and suffered serious depletion of their red-cell count and therefore of vitality. Dr. C. A. Elvehjem at the University of Wisconsin, found, along with Drs. Anderson and Gonce, that dogs fed on pasteurized milk gave evidence of inadequate intake of (1) factors preventing muscle dystrophy; (2) either vitamin E or something closely associated with it; also that the second litter born

to the animal fed on pasteurized milk developed severe hemorrhagic conditions. In a later article in which he briefly records these experiments Dr. Elvehjem says that they indicate 'slight (!) deficiencies of vitamin E and perhaps vitamin K'. By the way, two of the pups in this litter had died within a week, and the third was only saved by special treatment: truly a 'slight' deficiency which could produce such a result! In the American Journal of Physiology, 1941, you can read of the work of Drs. Wulzen and Bahrs, recording the horrible results of feeding pasteurized milk to guinea-pigs. In an address to a convention of physicians at New York last summer Dr. Wulzen pointed out, among other things, that the addition of vitamin C to the diet made no difference. The animals just die . . . at varying rates of speed; and autopsies show extreme wasting, hardening of muscle tissue, and lumps of calcium deposit almost everywhere.

**T**HE IMMEDIATE, vital, and inescapable inferences from such findings are: (1) that the supporters and promoters of pasteurization—whom I call the 'pasteurizers'—are either ignorant to the point of being irresponsible, or are incapable of weighing evidence, or are deliberately concealing from the public material which it is in its highest interest to know; (2) that the evidence against pasteurization—whatever the evidence in its favor—is such that the only proper course for public authorities at least is to have both sides of the case fully and impartially presented to the public. This has not been done and is not being done. Nearly all 'pasteurizers' speak and write as if the case had been already decided in their favor. Which is absurd. These articles are an attempt in some measure to redress the balance.

It will be noted that *these experiments all agree in showing that pasteurization causes various kinds of deficiency, often leading to fatal results.* Some of them show a cumulative deficiency, increasing from one generation to another, until the victims finally die off. I am no scaremonger, and it is not certain that the same results are to be expected in the case of humanity, especially if people take—what most people are economically unable to take—namely, well-balanced diets. (Ill-balanced diets, by the way, are very common even among those who have no economic impediment to a better one.) But some of the bad effects of pasteurized milk have already been found in humans as well as in animals; and the use of experimental animals is always resorted to on the assumption that, while results with them may or may not be exactly duplicated in human beings, they nevertheless furnish invaluable data for expectation, and where other knowledge fails, for action. *Further and very important: pasteurization has not been in vogue long enough for any but minimal inferences, if indeed any, to be drawn from experience with human beings, as to the long-term effects of pasteurization upon them.*

Again, several of the experiments strongly suggest, what is in any case almost certain, namely that the arrogant assurance of so many of the 'pasteurizers' is completely unjustified by the present state of scientific knowledge and would be even if there were no positive evidence against them. Neither the chemistry of milk, for example, nor the chemistry of the vitamins, not even the number of the vitamins, is thoroughly known. Probably these subjects, and countless others, are very imperfectly known. Until they are much better known, any attempt to tamper with natural foods should be regarded at least with misgiving—unless or until a careful study of pros and cons, adequately publicized, has given an on-the-whole verdict in its favor.

#### *General Considerations.*

Unless or until the conflict of experts is decided one way or the other, the public, the consumers and guinea-pigs, the actual or potential beneficiaries or victims, should be guided, not by those experts and parrots of experts who give one side only but by (1) their opinion of the comparative merits of the cases for and against, and (2) certain general considerations which bear upon the matter. If the public is interested in its own health and that of its children, it cannot do less. Of these general considerations I shall briefly discuss two or three which seem specially important.

(1) *The 'pasteurizers' stress the importance of the germ-borne diseases beyond all reason.* From their propaganda no one would imagine the simple and so significant fact that while many germ-borne diseases are decreasing, *many known deficiency diseases, and others which are possibly or probably deficiency diseases, are rapidly spreading.*

What is 'deficiency,' as a condition of the human organism? Most obviously, it is an effect of malnutrition. But there is more to it than that. Health, both of mind and body, depends not only upon a sufficiency of good food, but also upon fresh air, exercise, rest and relaxation, and comparative freedom from worry and fear. The healthy body will put up a successful fight against almost all bacterial infections. Only a very virulent germ in huge numbers can beat down its defences.

Moreover it is altogether impossible to eliminate bacteria, or even to nearly eliminate them. Most or all of us carry about with us the germs of dangerous diseases for varying periods of our lives. *And most of us do not die of bacterial infections.*

Save in exceptional circumstances we are not in serious danger from bacteria, unless we become run down through work or worry, or an insufficient or faulty diet, or our local resistance is weakened, etc.—when, in a word, we are suffering from deficiency. Let us remember, for example, in

regard to tuberculosis, that most of it, by a large margin, is of the pulmonary variety—not due to milk—and that the deficient body, ready to foster any infection, will find its germ somewhere—as the healthy body will—and will probably contract tuberculosis—as the healthy body probably will not. Even out of the mouths of the 'pasteurizers' themselves, though they soft-pedal or pooh-pooh its significance, it can be shown that *pasteurization contributes to malnutrition. In minimizing or eliminating bovine tuberculosis, the lesser scourge (a work which, considered by itself, is, of course, entirely laudable) they are contributing to a condition, already known to be hideously widespread, which makes people more susceptible to pulmonary tuberculosis, the greater scourge. (And, by the way, in Ontario, home of compulsory pasteurization, tuberculosis is increasing at this moment.)*

Lastly, *the ravages of deficiency are far worse than most people have begun to guess;* and its menace is all the greater because the pathological conditions which it causes are far more difficult to trace to their sources than the recognized germ-borne diseases. (Moreover, as has been said, few, if any of these, would be public dangers if it were not for the basic deficiencies which allow them wide scope.) Consider defective eyesight, or gastric ulcers, or arthritis, or polio or a dozen other things. What do we know of their real causes? Yet there is already evidence connecting some of them with dietary deficiencies. To take one more example: the ravages of vitamin B deficiency are at this moment probably more serious than those of bovine tuberculosis either are or ever have been. Yet a ranking scientist, whose own experiments have been unfavorable to pasteurization, and who admits that 20 percent or more of the vitamin B content is destroyed by pasteurization, blithely concludes that 'there is from the nutritional standpoint no objection to the production and use of pasteurized milk'!

(2) *The propaganda for pasteurized milk as a food comparable in value to clean raw milk runs counter to all the contemporary emphasis upon the superior merits of raw, natural foods over the emasculated varieties or atrocities which masquerade under their names.* Rice, sugar and flour are well-known instances out of a large number which could be quoted. *How, unless confronted by unanimous scientific opinion, can the ordinary citizen suppose that pasteurized milk is an exception to the rule?* The onus of proof is clearly upon those who assert that it is. Not only a great body of evidence, but also the whole weight of probability, is against them.

Let them go to it. Let them shed the silly pretence that the verdict has been already given

in their favor. And let John Citizen remember this: that the vast number of individual doctors and medical associations and public health authorities who support pasteurization means absolutely nothing. The opinions which mean anything are those of the very few who have engaged personally in research and experiment or have had extensive clinical experience relevant to the subject. The opinions of the rest have no more weight than yours or mine. I venture the guess that when the subject has been thoroughly ventilated, in the light of present knowledge, those disinterested persons who give any support to pasteurization will do so, not because of its merits, but in spite of its demerits. Any port in a storm, if the storm is bad enough.

#### *Practical Conclusions.*

Clean raw milk is neither difficult nor expensive to produce. At the present time, however, due to causes which cannot be examined here, much impure milk is undoubtedly being produced. (Incidentally, general pasteurization favors its production; and pious exhortations to struggling farmers are by themselves worse than useless.) These conditions are remediable, and great progress in remedying them could be made in a reasonably short time. But they cannot be generally remedied overnight. And until they are, a certain amount, perhaps a considerable amount, of pasteurization—or, if we want to be really safe, of boiling—may be necessary. Even if this were not so, pasteurized milk should be available for those who prefer it. By the same token raw milk of approved quality should also be available for the many who believe in its greater value. On the showing of my critic, Dr. Johns, 74 percent of the pooled samples of milk used in Toronto before pasteurization were free from tubercle bacilli. In other words, the amount of tubercle-free milk that is being produced—or was being before compulsory pasteurization—is (or was) much greater than the production of tubercle-infected milk. Does it not follow, as the night the day, that it should be available for purchase in its raw state, especially in view of the terrible extent of malnutrition that prevails? (In a recent issue of *Canadian Welfare* Dr. J. J. Heagerty, of the department of pensions and national health, says that eighty percent of our children suffer from physical conditions and defects associated with malnutrition, and that the low standard of health among our youth leaves them open to communicable diseases.)

Even now there are many healthy herds so near to urban centres that individual delivery by the producer would be perfectly feasible and could easily be made perfectly safe for the consumer. A moderate amount of government activity and assist-

ance could greatly increase their number within a very short time. Encouragement could be given at no great expense to the production of still more clean raw milk. Testing stations and other precautions could be set up within a widening radius of individual cities. The general distribution, however, of uncontaminated milk probably awaits the recognition that the distribution of all milk should be made a public utility. If and when the importance of having the best possible milk is effectively recognized, the whole dairying industry will need to be regenerated. At present we acquiesce in its progressive degeneration under an unworkable laissez-faire philosophy perverted by big business and slick politicians. It is all so typical of a decadent capitalism. Just as our remedy for insanity is to build more asylums, so our cure for bovine tuberculosis is to pasteurize our milk. If civilization is to endure, it must discard its present negative and haphazard direction.

Meanwhile, pressure should be put upon the government of Ontario for a modification of the existing law which would permit the sale of raw milk produced under proper conditions and containing not more but less bacteria than some—perhaps very much—of that pasteurized milk which alone is permitted to the populations of our towns and cities.

## The Japanese Militarists

*Samuel Levenson*

**I**N RECENT YEARS we have been hearing much concerning the nature and structure of the fascist state. Only dimly has it been realized that Japan was a fascist country, by any definition of the term, 50 years before Mussolini's march on Rome. Modern Japan has known nothing but fascism. It was "so conceived and so dedicated" during the three or four decades after Commodore Perry's visit in 1853, when the feudal *daimyo* and their samurai retainers decided that their best chance of survival in a world dominated by modern industry and modern artillery lay in restoring power to the emperor, granting a constitution, setting up political parties, establishing a conscript army, and fostering a capitalist industrial class. It is likely that no ruling class in history has ever shown such cleverness and flexibility. The samurai succeeded in making a "modern" state, measured by conventional western standards. They had no intention of making a democratic one, and did not do so.

One of their greatest achievements was refurbishing primitive and feudal concepts to serve new

needs. Loyalty to authority and militarism is rooted deep in ancient Japanese thought and feeling. Japan's feudal period, which lasted more than a thousand years, resembled that of modern Europe in that the country was ruled by the sword. As in Europe the knight, or samurai, was loyal to his immediate lord, not to his emperor, and a certain chivalric code, known as *bushido*, was developed. In most European lands the glorification of warfare has been giving way to new concepts; in Japan the samurai have made *bushido* an excellent basis of modern militarism.

In the second place, the strong family and clan sentiments which permeate the East in general are used to strengthen Japanese fascism and militarism by exalting the position of the emperor. The emperor, it must be understood, is nothing more than a mouthpiece for the Japanese ruling class. But to the Japanese he is the descendant of the original ancestor of all the people of Japan. Thereby he becomes the head of every Japanese household, and criticism of military adventurism becomes filial disloyalty.

A third basis for the militarists' all-embracing control over Japan is found in the Shinto religion. In 1875 this cult was definitely separated from Buddhism, and by 1900 the Shinto shrines had been placed under the Department of Home Affairs. The leitmotif of this state-invented religion, which is carefully not called a religion because it might then be considered as injuring the religious freedom proclaimed in the constitution, is the sanctity of the emperor. He is descended from the sun goddess and is therefore divine. Disloyalty to the emperor is more than a political crime; it becomes a form of impiety.

There are more than 125,000 Shinto shrines in Japan. The deities fall into four classes: emperors, princes, subjects and nature gods. The enshrined princes and subjects are those who have displayed conspicuous loyalty to the emperor, that is, to the militarist-guided state. In the final category are those gods who have been worshipped by farmers for centuries, and who been ingeniously identified with the ancestors of the Yamato race. In all respects this sect, as well as several other Buddhist sects, is admirably suited to inculcate imperialistic ideas. The cult known as Nichirenism, which has been associated with terrorist activities both at home and abroad, is that "the world, the morality, the humanity, the Buddha, the Good or the Truth, all things of life and being . . . start anew from the Reality of Japan."

The constitution, given to the Japanese in 1889 as a free gift of the Mikado, places in the emperor's hands the supreme command of the army and navy. But since the emperor is as powerless as

the king of Italy, the armed forces are self-governing. Certain additional edicts passed in 1889, 1894, 1898 and 1903 guarantee the rights of a half-dozen military agencies to have direct access to the Mikado, which is another way of saying that they can act without hindrance from civil authority.

The numerous patriotic societies of Japan provide the military class with a mass base for its propaganda. Military men are prominent in the leadership of all these groups, though they vary in other respects. Some societies lay stress on religion, some are terrorist groups, some are former proletarian parties, some specialize in war work under the war ministry, some are specifically devoted to combatting progressive thought. The newspapers dare not criticize these organizations, or indeed, any activity of the military, for, under the ordinances of 1887, 1897, and 1909, the ministers of foreign affairs, home affairs, war and navy—any one of them—can suspend the publication of any paper that prints news considered likely to affect adversely Japan's interests. More recently, since 1937, even more stringent acts have been passed to control Japanese thought.

The militarists have stated their aims time and again. Those aims have on occasion been deprecated by civilian agencies, but rarely has their execution been impeded. Now these aims have been officially adopted by the entire government. In the first place, the leadership of the nation must remain in the hands of the army, which alone can uphold the traditions of *bushido* and spread the New Order in Asia. The main aim of state policy is to achieve a powerful Asiatic empire. The peoples of Asia must combine against the white oppression of the Soviet Union, England and the United States. Germany is tactfully omitted. Internally, the army must remedy the evils brought on by the capitalists and party politicians by introducing "state socialism." This is a fairly new plank, arising from certain changes in the composition of the Japanese army during the twenties and early thirties. The possibility of profits for the capitalists is not, however, to be entirely destroyed. The agrarian problem is to be solved by means of "coöperatives and mutual aid." All liberal and radical groups must be kept strictly in check.

During most of Japan's history, the civilian bureaucrats who were in ostensible control have worked with the military group "like the two wings of a bird," as one Japanese democrat despondently puts it. At other times, particularly in the period from 1922 to 1931, the military has met some resistance from party politicians, from conservative business men who favored economic aggrandizement by means more tactful than war,

and from small liberal or radical professional groups which favored the League of Nations or socialism. Today all these groups are impotent. Each of Japan's successful wars has planted the war lords more squarely in the saddle, and has thus been a defeat for the Japanese people. The war lords have now overplayed their hand. But the certain defeat of these Japanese leaders must be conceived of as a painful but necessary step in freeing the Japanese masses. Only in this way can another Versailles treaty be averted, and the Japanese people kept from falling under the heel of an equally vicious set of overlords. Here, as in all our propaganda directed at hostile nations, the allied powers must communicate a greater degree of understanding and democratic good-will than they have yet displayed.

## Correspondence

Managing Editor, Canadian Forum,  
Sir:

In the issue of your periodical dated April, 1942, there appears an article entitled "Saskatchewan on the Eve"—purporting to be written by one George Finis.

This article cannot help but have a detrimental effect on the work of the CCF in this province. Whether or not this was the intention of the writer, it is in line with another article written by the same author shortly after Canada's entry into the war. At that time, George Finis accused some of the CCF leaders of being socialist-imperialists and of compromising the principles of the CCF.

The same author now seeks to arouse ill-will and suspicion by making odious comparisons between the federal and provincial elected members of the Saskatchewan CCF. The statements made by your contributor are not only inaccurate and misleading but they seek to express opinions without knowledge of all the relevant facts.

For your information, I would also like to point out that the provincial executive of the CCF (Saskatchewan Section) has expressed its confidence not only in the house leadership of the leader of the opposition, but also in the work which has been done in the legislature by the CCF members.

The Saskatchewan CCF do not object to the criticism but we are at a loss to understand why a magazine, to which we have always given sympathetic support, should find it necessary to use the services of a correspondent whose only purpose would seem to be to create disunity and distrust in our movement. We have always looked upon The Forum as a reliable paper upon which to base opinions. However, we feel that this article will create misunderstanding among your readers and give them an impression which is totally at variance with the facts. We hardly think that this would be in keeping with your editorial policy. F. C. WILLIAMS, Provincial Secretary, The Coöperative Commonwealth Federation, (Saskatchewan Section).

**George Finis writes:** Mr. Williams' epistle boils down to (1) unkind innuendo about my motives, of which, of course, he can know nothing; (2) a general charge of inaccuracy, but without one single example of the alleged inaccuracy; (3) a statement that the CCF execu-

tive has confidence in the CCF legislative members. Let me take these in turn: (1) My motive in writing was to give THE CANADIAN FORUM readers as true a picture as I could of the economic and political situation in Saskatchewan at present. I was trying to be objective and accurate; I was not trying either to advance or to hinder any political party. Mr. Williams apparently thinks that THE CANADIAN FORUM ought to carry propagandist material for the CCF. Like THE CANADIAN FORUM, I generally support the CCF but toe no party line. (2) My article bristles with statements of fact which can be checked. Every statement about the CCF can be verified in the columns of the Saskatchewan Commonwealth, the CCF paper which Mr. Williams edits very ably. There is one exception: the statement about the mediocre performance of CCF members in the legislature. Only one who has watched that performance from the legislative gallery can appreciate my statement. But how little the members have done may be discovered by anyone who will pay one dollar for a sheaf of 78 mimeographed pages called "The CCF in the legislature," which purports to give the highlights of the last three sessions and is published by the Saskatchewan CCF central office. (3) A careful reading of my article will show that I nowhere stated that the CCF executive has a poor opinion of the CCF members of the legislature. Nor did I anywhere draw "odious comparisons" between the M.L.A.'s and the M.P.'s. But apparently the CCF convention and council did, when they passed over 11 legislative members and chose for their executive two members of parliament and six non-legislative people. (SASKATCHEWAN COMMONWEALTH, August 13, 1941, page 3.)

## International Labour Review

(Published monthly in English, French and Spanish)

The INTERNATIONAL LABOUR REVIEW has been published monthly by the International Labour Office for over twenty years. Recent issues printed in Montreal include the following articles:

Housing Policy in Wartime and Reconstruction, by Carl Major Wright ..... March, 1942.

The French Labour Charter ..... March, 1942.

Labour Redistribution for War Industry, by P. Waelbroeck ..... April, 1942.

Industrial and Labour Information, formerly published weekly, is now included in the monthly Review. It contains up-to-date and comprehensive news drawn from official and unofficial publications in every country, the International Labour Office's own correspondents, other collaborators and direct communications from Governments.

The section devoted to statistics of wages, unemployment, cost of living, hours of work, etc., constitutes a unique source of information, since only the office is in a position to secure all the relevant data.

The International Labour Review may also be obtained from the publishers in the United Kingdom, Messrs. George Allen & Unwin Ltd., Ruskin House, 40 Museum Street, London, W.C.1.

Orders may be sent to the International Labour Office, 3480 University Street, Montreal, Canada.

PRICE: PER NO., 60 CENTS; PER YEAR, \$6.00.

# Parables for Politicians

(NOT TO BE READ ALOUD)

R. G. Allen

JOHN Q. EARWORTHY is a man of the masses. His days are spent in training the young in the quirks of a conventional community, and his nights in persuading the people to pool their tools for this fight for freedom which goes on now.

The platform which he pushes is panaceatic: conscription of cash, comrades and combines.

It is indeed a tough task at which he toils. The few who follow are fervent, but the laggards are legion. It is not so much the complacency of the crowd as the tenacity of the trusts which causes Mr. Earworthy to foresee the future in a very glum guise indeed.

One day a national crisis occurs. The Tawdry Party, long considered dormant if not dead, is observed to twitch its tentacles and raise a cry among its cohorts.

"Mee-ham!" is the cry. "Mee-ham for manager!"

Many of the Tawdries are very cool toward this cucumber, but finally a seat is found for Mr. Meeham to contest. The seat is in Mr. Earworthy's riding.

It is soon apparent that Mr. Earworthy's sowing has come to seed. There is a rallying of his ranks, and many citizens supplicate him to defend the constituency against the onslaughts of the octopus. Mr. Earworthy sharpens his tongue and says "Show me the dragon!"

Fig. 2 shows the candidate considering his campaign.

The fight is furious. Mr. Mee-ham marshalls his monarchs of gold and nickel, his oligarch of onions, and his daily dope-sheets, and together they



Figure 2.

ing his campaign.

The fight is furious. Mr. Mee-ham marshalls his monarchs of gold and nickel, his oligarch of onions, and his daily dope-sheets, and together they

make much noise and clamor, what with opening and closing their several mouths. Mr. Earworthy speaks to the people of the blood and the sweat and the tears.

It is a losing struggle for Mr. Mee-ham, whose past is ready-aye-ready to serve him slush. To Mr. Earworthy, on the other hand, fresh followers flock each day.

Even on election morn, Mr. Earworthy faces the day with his customary confidence. (See Fig. 3 for Mr. E. facing the day.)

Each ballot is a body blow to the beast, and by midnight the mutilated monster is dead. Mr. Meeham is bundled in his bunting and booted off the scene. Earworthy triumphant!



Figure 4.

Coaxed to comment, Mr. E. says: "No personal triumph, but a sign of the times."

Fig. 4 shows the victor viewing the times.

Moral: If you make a better mouse-trap, all the worms will turn.

## Enigma in Spring

The old man crossed his shrunken knee  
And listless, pondered: "Time's 'bout over;  
Soon I'll be next that mound you see  
Greened up with clover."

I could not reach across his span;  
He talks now to the wind, I thought;  
And death is close to this old man  
And change and rot.

I sought to read him; to discover  
The old man's purpose in undoing  
All that the poet and the lover  
Keep on renewing.

D. STEWART



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Sixteen stamps give you a War Savings Certificate. A few certificates will buy the rifle or a complete outfit for a soldier, airman or seaman. A few more will help buy a machine gun, a gun carrier or a field gun.

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# BOOKS OF THE MONTH

## *A Challenge to the Churches*

'... AND A NEW EARTH': A. H. Tyrer; Elliot Press (Toronto); pp. 284; \$2.50.

THE AUTHOR of this important and moving book is an Anglican priest who has spent almost fifty years in the ministry. He is a modernist, a humanitarian, and a hater of shams. He has proved the sincerity of his convictions by having three times lost his living rather than forswear or soft-pedal them. This fact and the length of his experience qualify him to speak with authority. Not that he claims, or should claim, any authority but that of the reasonableness and truth of what he has to say.

His book is compounded of autobiography, argument, exhortation and other elements. It is written with a simple and forceful directness which falls little short of eloquence—the eloquence of one who has convictions and the courage of them. It embodies and explains the lessons of his experience both internal and external; and the chief of them are these:

'Organized Christianity has most dismally failed.' 'The world of men is passing by the churches' open doors.' It has failed because it teaches doctrines many of which its own ministers do not believe and which an intelligent person cannot believe; because it cherishes, or professes to cherish, a 'faith once for all delivered to the saints' in defiance of intellectual honesty and of two thousand years of development in morals; because its treasure is not in Heaven but in the patently un-Christian system of capitalism 'which is largely, if not wholly responsible for the damnable condition under which we are living and suffering today.'

Mr. Tyrer is writing specially of the Anglican church and addressing the Anglican priesthood. Most of what he says is, however, true of all well-known 'Christian' denominations. The remedies he proposes almost boil down to a revision of the Book of Common Prayer. He does not even hint at the nature of any alternative to capitalism. He does, however, indicate his opinion that the wealth of the church is indecent and that a self-imposed poverty would be a salutary revolution. There is cogency, too, in his argument against the promulgation, as necessary to salvation, of certain doctrines—by no means confined to the Anglican church—which, if God is love, are blasphemous, and which are in any case immoral. And he reaches the kernel of the matter when he says: 'the essential of Christianity is following in the footsteps of Jesus, not in professing certain views about him and his origin' and 'Works, not beliefs, constitute the only criterion of true religion.'

Some readers will think that Mr. Tyrer does not go far enough in calling for a revision of the prayer-book, and this reader would incline to agree with them. Nevertheless it would be an important and might be a decisive beginning. It would demand a degree of honesty and of courage which it is hard to suspect in the Anglican or any other well-known 'Christian' ministry. The Anglican Primate of Canada has already as good as rejected it. In England there is the added difficulty of the establishment. In 1927 the Anglican church in England decided that the revision was necessary; but in deference to the opposition of parliament (!)

it decided that its continuance as the established church was still more necessary! The simple fact is that there are no difficulties (least of all in Canada) except for the cowards or the Mammonists or the merely woolly-minded. Dr. Temple, in his new position, is definitely on the spot. He will soon show to what extent he is really clear-sighted, courageous and determined. It is quite possible that he is the last hope of the Anglican church, perhaps of protestant Christianity in general. We shall soon know.

There is, of course, much else that is interesting and thought-provoking in this book. Apart from his story of pioneer privations in Muskoka, his remarks on such subjects as the training of ordinands, on religious competition and division, on prayer, on foreign missions, and many others, are worth the attention of anyone, and, above all, of those to whom they are primarily addressed. I have tried in this notice to emphasize his essential message. The book is a challenge. Of most of it I am convinced that it cannot be answered. It can only be acted upon or ignored. Those who ignore it will thereby demonstrate their utter unworthiness—even in terms of mere intelligence—intellectual as well as moral.

R. E. K. PEMBERTON

## New Verse

THE BALLAD OF THE THREE SONS: Winthrop Palmer; The Gotham Bookmart (New York City); pp. 37; \$2 (U.S.A.).

SEEDTIME AND HARVEST: Barbara Villy Cormack; Ryerson; pp. 7; 50c.

SPIRIT OF ISRAEL: Hyman Edelstein; Ryerson; pp. 8; 50c.

LITANY BEFORE THE DAWN OF FIRE: Ernest Fewster; Ryerson; pp. 10; 60c.

"THE BALLAD OF THE THREE SONS" is an allegory upon the present state of western civilization. Allegory begins with the opening stanza:

"The King of the Western World grows old.  
He has lost his taste for food and wine.  
His breath comes short, his hands are cold,  
He yawns—in the face of his ladies fine."

The king divides his domain among his three sons, who represent individually trade, brute force and religion. After a journey abroad he returns to find that the rule of each has brought about some form of life-destruction. The rule of trade has led to an over-emphasis upon materialistic evaluation and an absorption with mere activity.

"Men come to the city for work, not rest—  
To serve the queen her subjects slave.  
A beggar is her only guest—  
He dines on the waste the cargoes leave."

The rule of brute force has resulted in thoughtless exploitation of natural resources, ruthless extinction of wild life, soil erosion and consequent floods. Religion has led to monkish isolation, the repression of natural instincts and to substitute satisfactions, one of which is the movies where

"The spectators make no move, no sound.  
They are living dead on what they see."

Some of the allegorical allusions are a little hard to grasp at a first, or even a second, reading. The expanding frontier of American pioneer life is suggested in a kind of montage fashion, in which the successive scenes become almost cloying in their symbolic significance. However, it is fascinating to observe how the author has compressed social history of the last couple of centuries into a simple tale, told in the form of a lilting ballad of the middle ages. The ironic comments of the king, expressed with superficial whimsicality, are stimulating by their indication of the forces which today are making man a spiritual cripple. Four lively illustrations in sepia by Waldo Frank add to the artistic value of the book.

Nine poems descriptive of life on the farm make up "Seedtime and Harvest" by Barbara Villy Cormack. The general tone of these is inclined to be practical and at times becomes humdrum. The themes centre about the activities of the farm wife preparing meals for the threshers, getting provisions from town, concerned with

"Streams of golden grain  
To barter to the world for children's needs—  
For overalls, and unpaid bills, and boots . . ."

Though slight poetically this work has a certain buoyancy and reflects the spirit of optimism necessity forces upon a farmer who must constantly fight with drought and frost. The present war's depletion of the countryside is described in "Change—'41" when

". . . the days are slow to pass  
For men have joined the army, and the land is down to  
grass."

In "Spirit of Israel" a Montreal author indicates, in two fairly long poems, what is happening to the Jew of today who lives imprisoned in crowded cities where there are

"Deborah hags,  
Shumalimiths in rags,  
Coral-lipped odalisques  
Transported from Sharon  
To these slum seraglios . . ."

and

"Great Men of Israel'  
Hew their Tablets of Gold—  
Their Book and their Law—  
Eternally Aaron  
Forging the Golden Calf . . ."

Although replete with Hebrew references, some of which will mystify the unenlightened gentile reader, occasionally rambling into prose, this has vitality and is interesting as a poetic protest evoked by conditions of an intensely spiritual people undergoing degradation in the modern metropolis.

"Litany Before the Dawn of Fire" consists of five poems, each of which is an invocation to a divine being. There are frequent references to "sin" and an ardent concern for personal salvation. The prevailing mood is exclamatory and the imagery and rhythmic pattern very reminiscent of the psalmist of the Old Testament. "I am athirst for thee—

My soul is parched for the water of thy truth:  
O Holy Guest, come thou, a heavenly spring of righteousness . . ."

Out of a background of war Dr. Fewster looks forward to when man is redeemed with

"The star-gemmed crown of victory on his brow,  
The God-lit heavens thundering hymns of joy."  
I found this an aggravating work. Its intention is

evidently to lift the reader to an ecstatic height but because of the borrowed quality of the materials used, the mustiness of the diction, the pseudo-miltonic tone of rapture, the absence of any direct awareness of the life and thought of today its total effect, in spite of its passionate surge, is poetically negative.

ALAN CREIGHTON

## Actuality Broadcast

THE VOICE OF FIGHTING RUSSIA: Lucien Zacharoff, editor; Longmans, Green & Co. (Alliance); pp. ix and 336; \$4.

ALL-OUT ON THE ROAD TO SMOLENSK: Erskine Caldwell; Collins (Duel, Sloan & Pearce); pp. 230; \$3.

THE RUSSIANS who provide The Voice of Fighting Russia range all the way from youngsters barely out of school to old men who have given their grandsons to the cause, factory workers, air force pilots, guerrillas, officers and men of all the forces. They tell how they are holding and turning back the Nazis who seem at last to be reaping the fruits of one of Hitler's "mistakes." These Russians show an unutterable disdain for the quality of their enemy, a courage that in any other cause than the defense of their homes would seem fanatical, and a conviction of their own invincibility that prompts incredible acts of heroism, sacrifice and faith. Modesty plays no part in their relation of their exploits and the book is blatantly propagandist from its opening with Stalin's radio address on the declaration of war to his closing words on the 24th anniversary of the October revolution.

The Voice of Fighting Russia is a scrapbook of impressions, sketches, conversations, anecdotes culled (supposedly with a minimum of editing) from the statements of men and women who are winning the battle of Russia. The blatant propaganda palls but if you wish to know how guerrilla warfare is carried on, what it is like to be in a damaged tank surrounded by the enemy and to fight your way back to your lines, how to stop tank advances, and why the Russian worker and fighter has proved so much more effective than his French counterpart, these fighting Russians will tell you. The book has the breathless formlessness of an actuality broadcast but it is vivid and revealing.

Mr. Caldwell, with the indefatigable ardor of the American correspondent, determined against the advice of the Russian ambassador to go to Russia in the spring of 1941. After numerous delays and difficulties in the voyage via the Pacific and by air through Mongolia and eastern Russia, he and his wife arrived in Moscow in May just in time to be on the spot for the opening of hostilities. Caldwell writes entertainingly of personal adventures during blackout and bombing in Moscow, of the red tape usually encountered by foreign correspondents and radio commentators under censorship conditions. His most interesting comments are the very sensible reflections on Russia as a "workers' country," his description of Russian techniques with Nazi diversionists and his brief description of the warfare on the Smolensk front. Here one sees the German and Russian forces as well as the Russian civilian in the war area in a critical perspective which the conventional communiqué or newspaper story tends to becloud. J. J. KNIGHTS

## *Social History*

THE SOCIAL DEVELOPMENT OF CANADA: S. D. Clark; University of Toronto Press; pp. x & 484; \$4.

THE AUTHOR GIVES an outline of the subject in five chapters written by himself, each of about twenty pages. Following each chapter are some seventy pages of brief extracts from many documents. Naturally there cannot be a continuous story or argument, especially as everything, from police and prostitutes to education and churches, is included.

But the author's writing is most intelligent and by concentrating attention on the problems of the frontier as such wherever it might be between Acadia, the Yukon and the new factories of Toronto, he gathers all together into a rational pattern; the metropolis, whether overseas or here, has repeatedly poured onto the frontier criminals, ne'er-do-wells, gamblers, seasonal workers, undigestible minorities, and then sent clergy, police, teachers and money for relief—far too late—so that the slack was never caught up. On the other hand are the settlers who were happy and have little history. Our Canadian forebears seem to have been both of the cream and of the scum.

The documents themselves are very well arranged, selected from widely various sources and all intrinsically interesting. The casual reader would enjoy dipping into, and the student will have his interest in Canadian history re-invigorated by, such bits as this from a letter to the secretary of the S.P.G.:

... I am not for severe measures, being aware of the consequences, but discreet magistrates might check this spirit without any appearance of persecution; the fanaticism of this country will never produce Heroes, like Barebones and his fellows, it is sly and selfish, and a piece of that levelling principle which pervades this whole Continent, as they are impatient of superiority in rank and condition, so they are offended that men should be sent on purpose to instruct them, who are all wise and learned in their own opinion.

Reminded of what great obstacles to democracy, unity, education and livelihood itself have already been overcome by past labors, we may understand Canada's social backwardness and the better hope for its future.

It is a pity that the author indulges in a lengthy introduction full of sociologists' jargon like "the emergence of deviate forms of behavior." Skip it.

The book is otherwise a good first step towards giving the public what it certainly would welcome, a history of Canada as liberal and inclusive as the Beards' "Rise of American Civilization."

J. H. B.

## *Ideas on Music*

MUSIC AND THE LINE OF MOST RESISTANCE: Artur Schnabel; Princeton University Press; pp. 91; \$1.50.

THIS IS a book of "ideas on music and on conditions which surround music" by one of the finest pianists we have heard or ever expect to hear. It provides much information for the reader who knows little or nothing of musical science and musical activities, and it offers occasional shrewd observations that are provocative and stimulating to the music-lover and the music-maker.

But perhaps because we expect so much from Artur Schnabel it is disappointing. He has approached his first thoroughgoing attempt to write and think in English with the humble respect of the great artist, but a certain obtuse naiveté in the opening pages, wherein he discusses the musician as composer, performer, and teacher—the order, it seems of his three loves—robs his ideas of the constant stimulus to the reader to think for himself, which should be the purpose of the book. The cautious assessment of the journalist-critic, the discussion of the virtuoso, the comments on programs, editions, and the business of modern music-making are interesting as the thoughts of a professional musician who is, as he simply declares, "eternally grateful" for being a musician. But they lack the vigor and freshness of Artur Schnabel.

The book is the text of three lectures given in April, 1940, at the University of Chicago. As is so often the case when lectures are issued in book form, the engaging personality of the lecturer retires behind the conscious personality of the author, and almost all is lost. E. M. M.

BILLY KING'S TOMBSTONE: C. L. Sonnichsen: Caxton Printers, Ltd.; pp. 233; \$3 (U.S.A.).

THESE TALES of one of the 'tin-and-tar-paper Babylons' which mushroomed in the western states wherever mines were discovered make easy reading, but Mr. Sonnichsen is apparently too good an historian to conceal what as a romantic lover of the wild west he makes some effort to obscure. The legends of the bold bad brigands of the period and their roistering adventures seem in the cold light of research to be mainly the sordid 'chislings' of small-time gangsters. H. J.

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# Books Received

**Science, Philosophy and Religion—**  
**Second Symposium:** Editors, Lyman Bryson and Louis Finkelstein; pp. 559.

**All the Trumpets Sounded:** W. G. Hardy; Macmillan; pp. 501; \$3.

[The following 16 books are published by Collins (White Circle Pocket Novel); 25c each.]

**Wreckers Must Breathe:** Hammond Innes; pp. 189.

**Death before Honor:** David Hume; pp. 190.

**Overture to Death:** Ngaio Marsh; pp. 254.

**Doorway to Danger:** Stephen Madock; pp. 190.

**Make Way for the Mourners:** David Hume; pp. 192.

**Mr. Babbacombe Dies:** Miles Burton; pp. 192.

**Jewel Thief:** Arthur Mills; pp. 192.  
**Spades at Midnight:** Stephen Madock; pp. 192.

**The Calendar:** Edgar Wallace; pp. 191.  
**Sweet Poison:** Rupert Penny; pp. 192.

**Death Pays a Dividend:** John Rhode; pp. 191.

**Death on Sunday:** John Rhode; pp. 192.

**King's Enemies:** J. M. Walsh; pp. 191.

**The Bell of Death:** Anthony Gilbert; pp. 191.

**The Stoat:** Lynn Brock; pp. 191.  
**Death at the Bar:** Ngaio Marsh; pp. 253.

**Uncensored France:** Roy P. Porter; Longmans, Green & Co. (The Dial Press); pp. 305; \$3.50.

**Socialism National or International:** Labour Book Service (London, England); pp. 172; 90c in Canada.

**The Song of Bernadette:** Franz Werfel; Macmillan (The Viking Press); pp. 575; \$3.25.

**The Inter-American System:** John P. Humphrey; Macmillan; pp. 329; \$3.00.

**We Prisoners of War:** Tracy Strong, Editor; National Council Y.M.C.A. (Association Press); pp. 90; \$1.00.

**Canada's War in the Air:** Leslie Roberts; Alvah M. Beatty; pp. 157.

## PAMPHLETS RECEIVED

**Reading in Toronto, 1941:** Annual Report Tor. Pub. Lib.; Ryerson; pp. 44.

**L'Assurance Sociale et L'Assurance Commerciale:** T. Poznanski; L'Ecole des Sciences Sociales, Quebec; pp. 34; 15 sous.



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